

GREAT TRACK AT SALEM

It Will Be One of the Finest Any-
where In The World

CONDITIONS ARE CONSIDERED VERY NEARLY
IDEAL FOR SPEED

Running, Futurity And Steeple Chase Courses One Hun-
dred Feet Wide Being Constructed

GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDINGS AND SURROUNDINGS WITH
REVIEW OF PLANS OF PROJECTORS

So much has been written about the
race track at Salem in this country
and the plans of the New England
Breeders' Club have been so warmly

and the track when finally comple-
ed will be one of the greatest not
actually the greatest in the world. It
includes 450 acres of land in the town

will be expended. The system of
tracks includes a future course,
three-quarters of a mile straightway
which is expected to be the fastest
in the country, as there is a slight
descent at the starting point. There
will be a running track with a circuit
of a mile and one-eighth, enclosing a
mile steeple chase. All the tracks
will be 100 feet wide. Besides these,
there will be two chutes, the only
ones in New England measuring sev-
en-eighths of a mile and a mile re-
spectively.

The chutes connect with the run-
ning track.

The name selected is Rockingham
Park.

The buildings include a handsome
club house, a pavilion, a jockey's
house and twenty stables, with stalls
for 500 horses. There is another sta-
ble connected with the paddock. The
grandstand is of steel and will seat
6,500 people. A field stand in addi-
tion will accommodate 1,000.

The big grandstand is 400 feet
long and ninety-eight feet deep. There
will be fifteen rows of seats and a
row of boxes across the front. Club
members will have the northernly sec-
tion of the grandstand, the pavilion
for their exclusive use and this will
be filled with boxes, each
box having chairs for five people. On
the roof there will be seats for 150
more. Beneath the grandstand will
be found a dining room, kitchen and
toilet rooms.

The grandstand is 100 feet from
the track and has a ground elevation
of four feet. A lawn slopes from
the grandstand to the track.

The club house is a short distance
south of the grandstand. Its dimen-
sions will be fifty by fifty feet and
a double deck piazza will com-
pletely surround it while a covered
walk will connect it with the grand

A FAVORITE SON

Of Iowa Answers Call of
Death

FORMER SPEAKER HENDER-
SON IS NO MORE

After An Illness Of Months Quietly
Passes Away

CIVIL WAR VETERAN AND NOTABLE FIG-
URE IN NATIONAL LIFE

Dubuque Ia., Feb. 26.—David B.
Henderson, formerly speaker of the
national House of Representatives,
died on Sunday afternoon at the
Mercy Hospital of paresis which at-
tacked him nine months ago.

Col. Henderson began to sink Fri-
day afternoon, called Saturday morn-
ing, but in the afternoon lapsed in an
unconsciousness, and failed rapidly
until the end came. All of his family
except a son in California, were at
the bedside, but Col. Henderson was
unable to recognize anyone but his
wife since a week ago, except on
Monday, when he partly regained his
mental faculties.

Col. Henderson was stricken with
paresis last May and his condition
grew so grave that he was removed
to a hospital in September. His con-
dition remained unchanged except for
the usual progress of such a disease
until a week ago last Friday, when he
suffered another stroke which result-
ed in total blindness. The former
speaker failed rapidly physically and
mentally until Friday when his men-
tal powers returned for a few hours,
followed by a collapse which ended in
death.

The funeral will be held next
Thursday with services in the Epis-
copal Church under the auspices of the
Grand Army. Former Congressman
George D. Perkins of Sioux City will
deliver a eulogy. The body is to be
interred on Thursday at the church.

Very Popular in Washington

Washington, Feb. 26.—Former
Speaker David B. Henderson, who
died at Dubuque Ia. on Sunday, was
in many ways a prominent figure in
the annals of his party and had a
host of friends among both Republi-
cans and Democrats in Congress.
Succeeding Speaker Reed in the
chair, Mr. Henderson carried out vig-
orously the rules adopted by his pre-
decessor for the expedition of the
business of the house. He was
twice elected speaker his last term
in that office closing a twenty years'
service in the lower branch of Con-
gress.

It was in advocating the cause of
western farmers that the former speak-
er was seen in his best debate in the
House. He boldly went for
years to the chief of the then rights
and eloquently pleaded their cause.

Old friends in Congress recalled to
mind the famous debate on the Mexi-
can war which was held with
Henderson. Now in Congress, a
United States senator, his Scotch
Irish ancestry, Col. Hend-
erson was a Scotchman and
his two sons, David and
Charles, followed in the same
evening, such as he then
made was notable.

The end of his political career, as
his wife showed from the day after
the funeral, followed by Congress
to be had, was mourned to see
Henderson, a senator in
the service of his country, his
return to the life of the time de-
cided to dress.

INVESTIGATING DUQUETTE'S
DEATH

The police of Portland, Me., are
now investigating the death of
Archibald Duquette, whose body was
found a few days ago in the canal of
the International Paper Company.
So far as known there are no impor-

in clues. An official word is that
Duquette came to his death by
strangulation.

POULTRY IN THE ATTIC

There is a family on Green Street
which does not believe in sunlight
and fresh air for poultry. Neither
do the members care to go to the ex-
pense and trouble of building a coop
in the yard. Consequently the attic
of the dwelling is where the birds go
to roost. It is said that they also
help in making the neighbors who
do not care to be aroused with the
first hint of daylight in the early
morning.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

The Women's Christian Temper-
ance Union will meet with Mrs. Lucy
Fitzpatrick, 151 State Street on Wed-
nesday afternoon at three o'clock.

The Rockingham County convention
in the Pearl Street Church on Thurs-
day will open at 10:15. A very fine
program has been prepared and the
public is cordially invited to be pres-
ent.

DEPOSITIONS TAKEN

Depositions in the case against the
Boston and Maine railroad growing
out of the death of John W. Scott at
Freeborn's Point last autumn were
taken on Saturday.

HOURS MISSING

And Than John Thurston
Turned Up

FEARED AT FIRST THAT HE
WAS DEAD

Brother of Exeter Man Who Died So
Strangely

STARTED OUT TO INFORM THIRD BROTHER
OF TRAGEDY

John Thurston, brother of the man
who died so strangely in Exeter on
Sunday, was missing on that day for
several hours. It was feared that he
had been drowned.

As soon as he learned of the death
of his brother, John Thurston started
in search of a third brother, Charles,
who left Exeter early Sunday morn-

ing for a fishing trip up the Squam
River. Charles Thurston re-
turned early in the evening and for
the first time heard of his tragedy.
He had not seen the brother who
started in search of him.

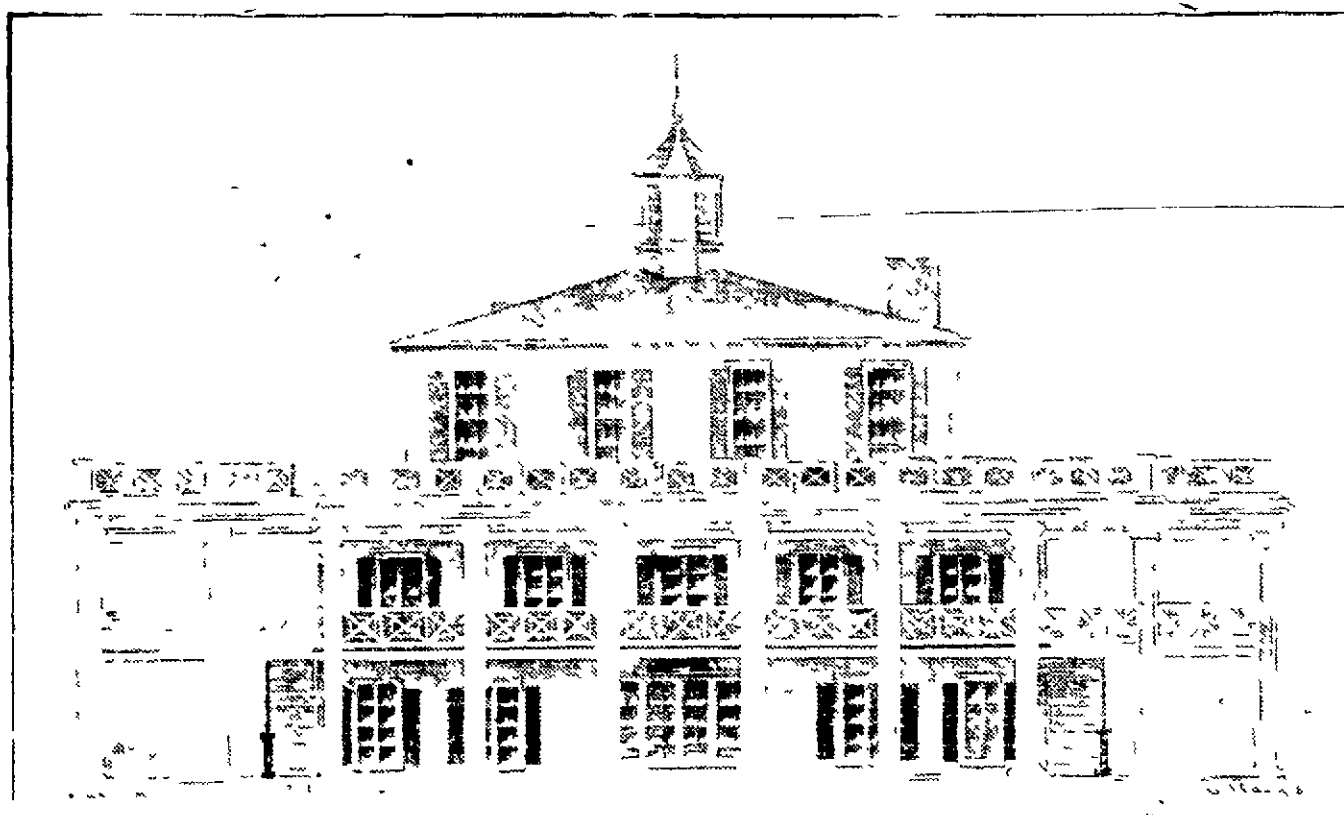
The disappearance of John Thure-
son gave rise to the suspicion that
he had committed suicide. It
was suggested also that in his
search for the man he wished to noti-
fy he might have attempted to cross
the Squamscott on the ice, broken
through and drowned. His arrival in
town about eleven o'clock at night
saw and well ended all conjectures.
He had abandoned the search for his
brother and passed the day out of
town.

Chief of Police Gooch of Exeter
told a correspondent of The Herald
today (Monday) that the police were
in complete accord with Dr. Lance.
They suspect nothing in the way of
trick play and are certain that Chase
Thurston took his own life. So far
as they are concerned, they consider
the case at an end.

They do not think that the dead
man brooded over a quarrel with his
brother-in-law, Charles E. Williams.
In fact, they know nothing of any
quarrel. The theory of the tragedy
advanced by Dr. Lance is fully ac-
cepted by the police.

You may safely say that the police
consider the tragedy satisfactorily

(Continued on page five)

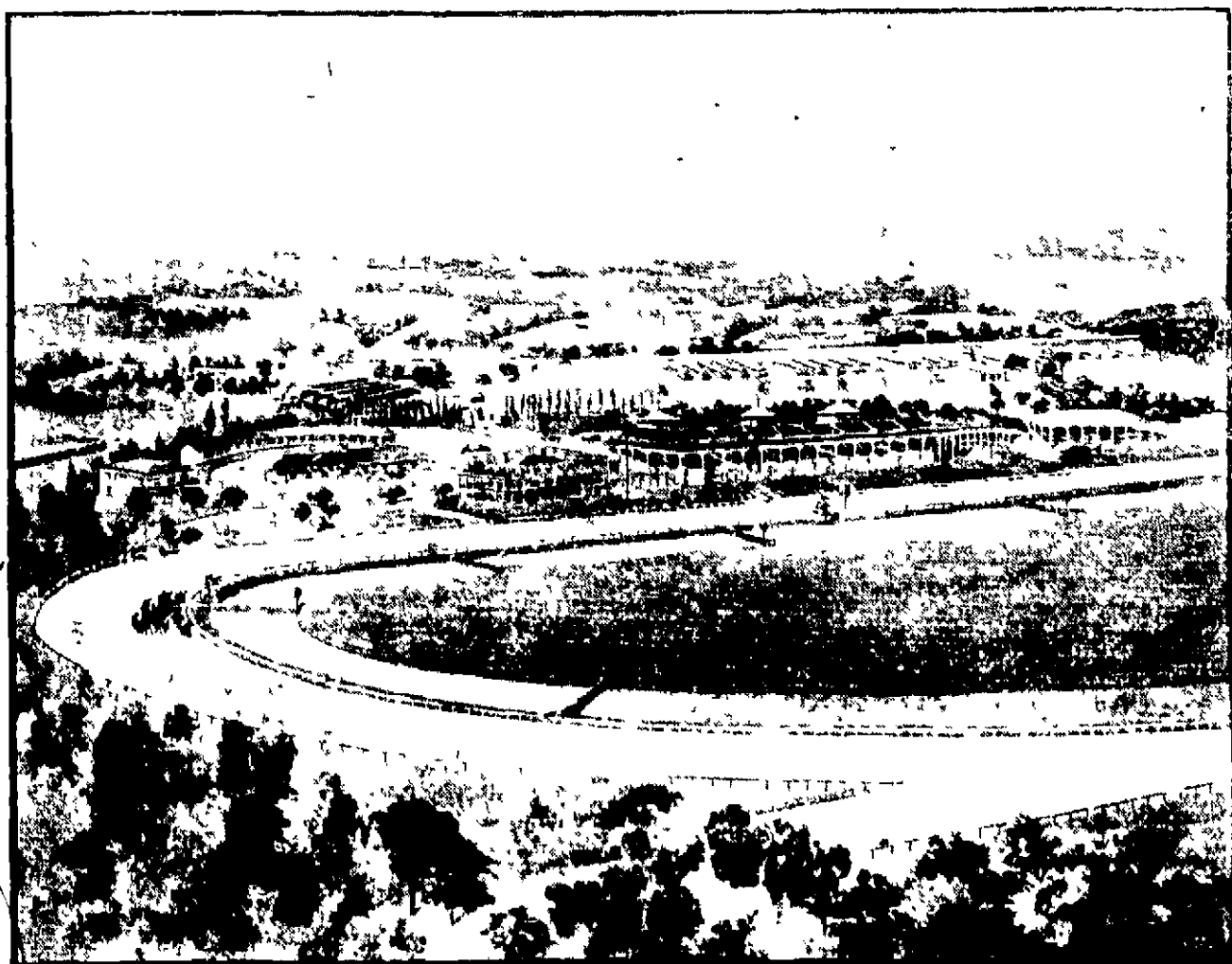


THE CLUB HOUSE AT ROCKINGHAM PARK

Courtesy of the Derby Enterprise

discussed that much interest has not
usually been aroused in the track and
in the plans of its projectors.
Not many people hereabouts realize
of Salem and in its work upon it 500
men and 200 teams have been em-
ployed. The land alone cost \$50,000
and probably \$1,000,000 additional.

(Continued on second page)



A VIEW OF THE TRACK AND BUILDINGS

Courtesy of the Derby Enterprise

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

LAST DAYS OF FEBRUARY.

CONSULT OUR BARGAIN LIST THESE DAYS
OUR LOW PRICES WILL INTEREST YOU.

29c Genuine Fast Color Turkey Red Damask 29c

Full 58 Inches Wide. Good Assortment.

12 1-2c White India Linon, 40 Inches Wide 12 1-2c

In addition to the extra width an extra quality suited for Dresses.
Waists or House Saques.

12 1-2c Galatea Cloths 12 1-2c

The Best Quality and Width, give the perfection of Good Wear
and Seasonable.

9c Drap de Pampas 9c

These have White Ground with Colored Figure or Stripe, equal to most of the
New Spring Waisting that sell 12 1-2c.

39c New Silk for Waist in Checks and Stripes 39c

Come early for these. Looking for a bargain here you find one and no mistake.

87c Costume Silks 87c

Of Rare Quality and Styles. The Real Glace Finish, Hair Line Stripes
and Small Checks in Changeable Blue, Green and Gray.

42c Madras "From Across the Water" 42c

These Beautiful Waistings are a Recent Importations. Very Fine Quality.
White with Woven Stripes.

37c Pure White Batiste, 42 Inches Wide 37c

Wore 50c. A Delicate Fabric for extreme Light Wear, choice for Waists
or Fine Dress Wear.

WE SHALL KEEP PACE WITH THE GROWING "WHITE SEASON" RAGE,
SHOWING THE FINEST LINE OF WHITE WEAR MATERIALS.

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

A LIVELY GROWTH

Of Odd Fellowship Reported in Old New Hampshire

Grand Secretary Frank L. Way says of the growth of Odd Fellowship in New Hampshire:

"The past term, ending Dec. 31, 1905, shows a net gain in the membership of the order throughout the state of forty. With the exception of the year previous, when two new lodges entered in as a factor in the results, this is the first time in five years that the last half of the year has shown a gain in membership."

"The returns from the various subordinate lodges are made twice a year, and the term beginning Jan. 1 and ending June 30 is always the time when the greater activity is shown in the order. The summer months seem to have a depressing effect upon the interest in lodge matters, and little is accomplished, as a rule, to maintain activity therein. These conditions continue through the fall months and not until winter sets in does the interest re-awaken. Then, in December, the returns for the year are made up and a general 'weeding out' of delinquents causes a large number of suspensions which, taken with other conditions named, often results in a poor showing."

"It is, therefore, with no small degree of satisfaction, that we give the results of the past term's work."

"On June 30, 1905, the 104 lodges throughout the state showed a membership of 14,300. In the term just closed 241 were initiated into the order, fifty were added by card and reinstatement, which made a total of 14,651. From which we deduct for various causes 251, leaving a membership on Dec. 31, 1905, of 14,400."

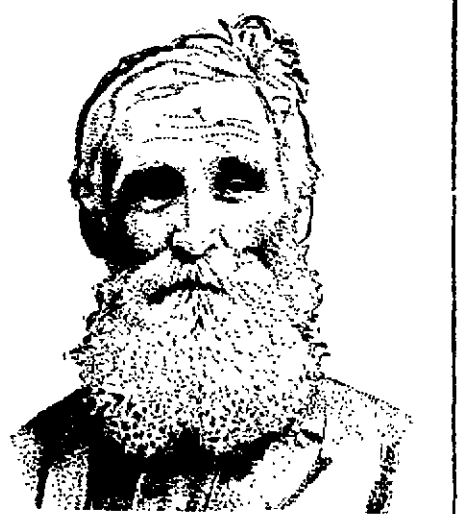
"The net gain in our membership in the year 1905 was 284. This is indeed an encouraging result when we take into consideration the character of the membership of the order and the fact that the increase of the population of the state, in general, is not of the class to which Odd Fellowship appeals."

"We say this without the least motive to depreciate in any manner the character and aims of any of our inhabitants, for they have societies for mutual benefit and pleasure which have their place in the world. But it will hardly be gain said that the three link fraternity is the recognized leader."

A VENERABLE SKATER

York Man Cuts Fancy Figures On Ice At Seventy-Eight

The Boston Sunday Post gives a portrait of William Card of York, the



A Doctor's Endorsement

150 Sterling Street, Roxbury, Mass.
W. E. Smith, Boston, Mass.
"Dear Sir:—I received your Buchu Lithia Pills and booklet, and I am more than pleased to tell you that these pills had a well marked effect in a very chronic and stubborn case of kidney disease, and, knowing the formula, I most earnestly ask that all who suffer from kidney or bladder troubles pay particular attention to the directions, and use your Buchu Lithia Pills as a sure cure for all kidney and bladder diseases, and I shall do all in my power to make known the benefit derived from the faithful use of your valuable remedy."

Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) Dr. Frederick George Moore,
formerly of London, England.

SMITH'S Buchu Lithia PILLS The Kidney Cure.

They act at once, relieving by removing the cause, and will cure any curable case. They positively contain no opiates, narcotics, or injurious drugs, and being in pill form, contain no alcohol. Alcohol, which is present in all liquid remedies where it has to be used to prevent fermentation, is a deadly poison to sick kidneys or bladder. Try them today.

For Sick Kidneys, Rheumatism, the Bladder and the Blood.

Have you ever tried the simple and unfailing test of setting aside your urine in a bottle or vessel for twenty-four hours? If not, do so at once, and after twenty-four hours if you find any deposit, sediment, stringy or mucous matter it means kidney trouble. Sold by all dealers—price 25 and 50 cents, or mailed upon receipt of price. Write for our medical treatise on the above diseases mailed you free post paid. Write to the simple package of our pills. Address W. E. Smith Co., Broad St., Boston.

champion skater, who on March 5 will reach his seventy-ninth year. The correspondent relates that a short time ago a large number of skaters on Chase Lake in York, were treated to a genuine surprise by the appearance of William Card, seventy-eight years of age, on the lake with skates in hand, and so amazed were they that they ceased in their pleasure, and all eyes were turned toward him.

The presence of Mr. Card with his old fashioned grooved blade skates with long, heavy strings attached was amusing enough, but the spectators almost disbelieved their eyes when the old gentleman put them on skated and with the activity of a boy swerved swiftly over the reflecting concealed water, and soon vanished in the distance.

His movements were easy, and with remarkable speed he went the entire length of the lake, a distance of two and one-half miles, and returned. On his way back and forth he made numerous side trips, and his circuitous work made by following the shore was more than five miles.

In his younger days he bore the reputation of champion skater, and his skill of youthful days seems to have stayed with him. He will be seventy-nine years old the fifth day of next month, and says as long as he is able he intends to enjoy the sport that he has followed since his boyhood.

MAY BE A CARDINAL

New Honors Are Possible for Bishop O'Connell

Portland, Me., Feb. 26.—A letter from Rome to a prominent priest here who is an old friend of Coadjutor Archbishop O'Connell of Boston indicates that he will be selected as the next American cardinal on his succeeding Archbishop Williams.

The letter states that there is no more popular man in the Vatican than the newly-appointed coadjutor of Boston, and that in the presence of Mgr. Merry Del Val, the Pope said to Archbishop O'Connell, after thanking him for the excellent way in which he executed the mission to Japan: "I love the good people of Boston, for they are the most loyal in all most loyal America. Red will be a more suitable color for you than purple when they are given over to your care, for it will better signify the pure red blood of our Boston children."

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Next Wednesday evening in Assembly Hall, occurs the long anticipated debate between the clubs of Portsmouth High and the Lowell High Schools and a vigorous contest is anticipated. The question to be considered will be, "Is Donaparte a Greater Man Than Washington?" The Lowell club will take the affirmative side. The Lowell club is considered the stronger in Massachusetts. The average age of members is eighteen and one-half years, while that of the Portsmouth debaters is sixteen and one-third years. The judges will be chosen from neutral towns and the two schools will agree on the third judge. An orchestra will furnish music, while the judges are out and at the conclusion of the meeting a special car will leave for type. Principal Knapp will be the presiding officer at the debate.

The Portsmouth Club expects to have a debate in about three weeks in room 4 on "The School City Town of Government."

The next issue of The Clarion will appear the last of March.

Walter S. Woods is coaching the baseball candidates and Sub-Master Bushing is also doing some work in that direction.

PORTLAND HAS BIG FIRE

Portland, Me., Feb. 26. The three story brick building, No. 241 and No. 243 Federal Street, was totally wrecked by fire on Sunday. It was owned by J. E. Gould, one of the largest wholesale dealers in drugs and patent in Maine. The stock was valued at \$100,000 with insurance of \$65,000. The building, owned by Annie Whitney of the agricultural warehouse firm of Kendall and Whitney, was valued at \$20,000, with full insurance.

NO COAL STRIKE, SAYS LEWIS

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 26. Vice President T. L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America says that no general coal strike will be declared on April 1. The operators will, he thinks, at least restore the scale of wages in vogue before the reduction accorded by the miners two years ago. Francis I. Robinson of Pittsburgh, Pa., leader of the operators, insists that there is no change in the situation.



SCENES ABOUT THE TRACK

Courtesy of the Derry Enterprise

GREAT TRACK AT SALEM

(Continued from first page)

club, toilet, rooms and the staircase hall will occupy the first floor. A dressing room for ladies, a dining room, twenty-five by fifty feet, and toilet rooms will be found on the second floor. Beneath the race, there will be five sleeping rooms for club members and a bathroom. The building will be finished in white, with the exception of the men's dining room, which will have finishings of antique oak.

The piazzas will be twenty-one feet wide and arrangements will be made for placing tables on these piazzas, on which meals may be served. The field sand will have eleven rows of seats, protected by a roof, and beneath it there will be bathing and toilet rooms, a refreshment counter and a promenade.

The paddocks, where the horses will be saddled, are west of the clubhouse. The dimensions are 200 by fifty feet and contain box stalls, with every convenience attached. The paddocks stable is of curved design and will have twenty-one box stalls, fourteen by twenty-one feet. A covered walk will line the stalls on which the horses may be exercised.

The jockey's house, south of the paddocks, will be two stories in height and sixty by fifty-four feet in dimensions with front and side verandas. There will be lockers and toilet rooms for the jockeys and offices for the managers of the various departments.

Each of the twenty stables, aside from the paddocks stable, will be 200 by forty-two feet and each will contain twenty-five box stalls, twelve by fourteen feet. The stalls will have linings to keep the feet of the horses in good condition. A covered promenade, like that at the paddocks stable will be provided. A kitchen will be connected with these stables so that the employees may do their own cooking if they wish.

All the buildings will be finished by electricity and will be equipped with private telephone. Water will be supplied by the Salem Water Works Company.

The grounds have been magnificently laid out with shaded walks and drives and the air road will be replaced by a new macadamized highway.

From the position and main road, a spur track to the grounds, three-quarters of a mile long, has been laid and there will be ten other tracks, 800 feet in length with parallel covered platforms for the cars. Six thousand people can be housed at the grounds at one time. Express trains will run from Boston, thirty-four miles away, in forty-five minutes.

All the buildings are being erected

GREAT TRACK AT SALEM

(Continued from first page)

by Head and Dowse of Manchester, under the personal supervision of Mr. Dowse. The tracks are being constructed by George L. Theobald of Concord, and the grading is being done by Cavanaugh Brothers of Manchester, with M. A. Cavanaugh in charge of the work. The work on the tracks is supervised by J. H. Thompson of New York, a recognized expert. W. R. Palmer of Bridgeport, Conn., is the civil engineer. Seth Griffin has been the general superintendent of the track building. The great tracks at Readville, Rigby, Brighton Beach and Memphis were built under his charge. He considers the conditions in Salem very nearly ideal for a fast track. The architect of the buildings is A. W. Rice of Boston.

PORTSMOUTH PROXIES ARE ASKED FOR

By Officials Of The New York Life Insurance Company

Local proxy holders in the New York Life Insurance Company have been asked to turn over their proxies in the annual election of six trustees of the company to a committee composed of John Cladin, Oscar S. Starns and Clifton H. MacLay.

Mr. Cladin is one of the trustees whose terms expire, the others being William B. Hornblower, who is to organize the New Hampshire Traction Company (also before the supreme court) in Concord this week, Alexander E. Orr, president, and Barwin P. Kinsley, vice president of the company. George A. Morrison, president of the N. K. Fairbank Company and Woodbury Langdon, the New York merchant, who was born in this city Oct. 22, 1836.

GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL GOING SOUTH

G. A. McKean and party of twenty-five ladies and gentlemen including the members of the council, Charles H. Goodenough, Charles A. Flood, Dr. P. S. Towle, E. G. Leach and J. S. Howard, will make a tour of the South. They will leave Boston March 5, visit various southern cities and be present at the dedication of soldiers' monuments at Vicksburg.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Hemorrhoids, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, Itching, Pain, Swelling, and all other troubles of the rectum cured in 10 days.

GETS \$50 A MONTH

A pension of fifty dollars a month has been granted to the widow of Rear Admiral Andrew F. K. Bingham, U. S. N.

Henry Clay Barnham appears in Lynn next Friday evening.

THE BROWN-TAIL

Many Moth's Nests Destroyed In The Town Of York

In York the first week's count of brown-tail moth nests that had been cut down and destroyed was about 12,000; the second week, 24,000, and the third week on the descendant scale shows only 12,000.

The total number of nests that have been obtained thus far is \$1,300 for which Chairman Putnam has paid out \$333.40.

It is generally believed that the search for nests has been pretty thorough, although doubtless many of them still remain. It is thought, however, that this search has only been profitable in securing nests among the lower branches of the trees and that many still remain in the tops of trees.

OUR OCEAN BOULEVARD

A Notable Part Of New Hampshire's Good Roads Plan

When New Hampshire's system of good roads is complete it will include three magnificent gateways to the highlands of the north, one by way of the seacoast, and thence by the route along the east side of the state, a second up the Merrimack valley and a third by way of the Connecticut river. The last two are projects that belong to a future so distant as to make the prospective somewhat hazy, nevertheless they will come as a result in whole or in a sense, of the details of work necessary under the present plans to be done. It should be stated that according to authorities the east boulevard has no better prospects of ultimate completion to the mountain than has the Merrimack valley or the Connecticut valley route.

The first proposition, however, the ocean boulevard, is well under way, and, according to the statements of gentlemen who can speak authoritatively upon the subject, will be pushed the coming season as vigorously as circumstances, financial and otherwise, will permit.

When finished this boulevard will extend from Seabrook on the Massachusetts state line to a locality near Horton's Point in Rye, a distance of about sixteen miles.

This work of construction, which was really the first and most interesting of the state's scheme of good roads, was begun under authority of a law passed in 1899, which provided for the making of a survey and appropriated \$600 for the purpose; also a law enacted two years later, which instructed the Governor and Council to lay out the highway in accordance with the previously authorized plans. This latter law, carried with it an appropriation of a commission to direct the work. The commission comprised John Pender of this city, Albert Batchelder of North Hampton and Arthur W. Dudley of Brentwood. This commission laid out the highway from Seabrook to Horton's Point and graded and constructed half a mile of road.

In 1901 the state appropriated \$20,000, and a new commission consisting of Alfred F. Howard of this city, W. H. C. Follansbee of Exeter and Warren Brown of Hampton Falls was appointed. With the money appropriated this commission constructed about one and one-half miles of road extending from the portion built in 1899 to a point south of Concord Point, also about 2500 feet of seawall and a bridge near the latter place.

In 1903, \$20,000 was appropriated and one and three-quarter miles of road built, extending the 1901 road toward the Massachusetts line. In 1905, the Governor and Council appropriated \$16,000 for construction and repairs. A portion was used in Hampton for repairs of the road along Hampton Beach and for repairs on sections previously built. The part that was built in 1902 across Rye harbor is in a very exposed location, and its top was washed off in a storm in February, 1905. This necessitated a re-erecting of about 1000 feet, and to prevent further damage a breakwater has been built and dikes protected with riprap.

The balance of the money in 1905 was fully used for completion and re-erecting of the half a mile built in 1899 and for construction of the section extending from the 1899 section to that of Orlow's Point. When this is finished, probably about May 1, 1906, there will be some four and one-half miles of road, all in the town of Rye.

The Naval orchestra assisted the choir of the Church of the Immaculate Conception Sunday.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. Hartford Manager

Friday Evening, March 2

THE HOLY CITY

The greatest production of a Bible Play ever presented in this city

CAST OF 30 PEOPLE

GRAND SCENIC INVESTURE

By special arrangements the prices will be

35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

The Clergy of all Denominations are Cordially Invited and Reservation of Seats may be arranged by phoning 834-2 or 87-2.
Sents on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Wednesday, February 28th.

California is Worth While

- Wouldn't it pay you—in dollars and cents—to stop work for a few weeks and see California?
- It's a land of perpetual summer—you can't find a better climate. And there are so many lines of industry open that you can easily locate and make money right from the start.
- Thousands are migrating to California every month of the year—and few of them come back!
- A chance to make a cheap inspection trip is offered February 15 to April 7, 1906.
- One-way tourist tickets at rate of \$33 from Chicago; \$30 from St. Louis; \$25 from Kansas City.
- Corresponding reduction from other points and from the East and North generally.
- Full particulars, with illustrated California book, in colors, describing both resorts and resources, together with our Tourist folder, upon request.



C. B. SLOAT, New England Pass. Agt.,
288 Washington, St., BOSTON, MASS.

Highest in Quality.

Lowest in Price.

The

Banner

Which has made each succeeding year our banner year. Our customers appreciate it for it makes them dollars

- Best Fancy Vermont Creamery Butter,27c
- Best Full Cream Cheese, mild or strong, lb.....16c
- Fresh New Laid Eggs, dozen,22c
- Best Salt Pork, backs, lb.....10c
- North's Best Lard, lb.....10c

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE, 35 Congress St., Portsmouth. 26 Branch Stores in New England.

D. P. PENDEXTER, Carpenter And Builder

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

JOBING A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES AND PLANS FURNISHED.

D. P. Pendexter, - - - 13 Hanover St

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination

Plate Rail and Picture Moulding

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.
Residence Telephone 52-5

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Cripes in 2 Days
E. W. Snow
On every Box 25c

SONG OF THE FEMINIST.

Yes, I know the season's perfect for us
farmers—lots of well,
An' the new year's getting' pepped till
they're soaked as they kin get;
Heavy snowfalls is perfect an' preservin'
of the wheat,
An' the country is a prosperin'—y' never
seen it beat.
But these times is always likely t' precede
a duller spell,
It's a sartin sign o' sickness when y' feel
a awful well.
Lots o' wheat will bring down prices an'
will make a lot o' toll,
An' sick heavy crops as these is migh'ty
wearin' on the soil!

Mills is runnin', wheels is turnin' an' the
wages all is good;
Times is boom'n like the mischief, Teddy's
helped 'em all he could,
Can't see nothin' to distress us—felt the
same way once before,
An' I learnt it was a token that disaster
laid in store.
When ever feelin' beat, get busy with yer
most suspicious look,
For the straightest streak o' roadway leads
you to the sharpest crook,
Kittle water gits the stillest jess before it
starts t' boil,
An' these awful heavy crops is plum' ex-
haustin' to the soil!

—B. W. Gillman, in Baltimore American.

A Sociable Bear

BINGO, the best, most accomplished
and most human bear that ever
lived in Maine, is dead, the victim of a
greedy hunter's rifle, and his thick,
glossy pelt hangs high in a Bangor market
shop, waiting for a purchaser. The
death of Bingo has caused sorrow to
many who dwell in the wild region about
Seboomook Falls, and well it might,
for to these mourners, he was, both in
youth and in middle age, a sociable
neighbor and appreciative friend.

Melville Doughty, better known as
"Long Mel," feels especially sad over
the loss of his furry friend, for from
long experience in forest life and close
contact with wild things, he knows that
it is 100 to 1 that he will never again
meet with such a knowing and sociable
sort of bear as the late departed.

"Seems if they might a-found some-
thin' else to shoot in all this country
up here," cept that one good, decent
bear," mournfully remarked Mel, as he
sat on the deacon seat at McLean's
camp and added the smoke of his cor-
cob pipe to the general fog. "Why, that
bear was as good a neighbor's I ever had,
an' I've ben livin' in these parts more'n
30 year."

"He was left an orphan when he was
just a little cub, an' I found him one day
a-suckin' of his paws at the edge o' the
tote road to the falls. Brought him home
an' give him some mush an' molasses,
an' he set right up like any child an'
in-jayed it, too. When he got some size on
him he quit stayin' 'round the camp so
reg'lar, an' used to go out foragin' on
his own hook. Then he went to dennin',
like any b'ar, which was only nat'ral,
but he always was neighborly, an' never
seemed to forgit what I'd done for him."

"Member the time well when he fit a
lucifer that got into the camp an' would
have et up my little girl—hit him an'
licked him to shoestrings, too, by gosh.
Pulled the same young one out of the
lake when it got in over its head, an'
did a lot of other good turns that I'll
never forgit. Did a good many chores,
too, around the place. Do you good to
see that b'ar weed my onion patch—jest
rasped them weeds outen the ground
with his claws, like a patent barrow. All
he asked for his trouble was a dish o'
mush an' molasses. B'ars is terrible
fond o' sweet stuff. But Bingo, he was
an honest b'ar—never stole anythin'.
He'd set all day 'side of a keg o' molasses
an' never put a paw into it."

"Summer time, Bingo used to go up
above the falls an' fill himself with
raspberries, an' our little girl would
go long with him. When he'd got his
own fill, he'd turn to an' fill the little
girl's pail—could do it quicker'n scat.
Ever see a b'ar pick berries? Well, sir,
when it comes to that kind o' business,
you an' I ain't in it with the slowest b'ar
that ever wore fur. Nat'ral talent with
'em."

"Bingo, he hadn't no faults, but one.
He did like likker. Some one down to
McNulty's camp learnt him that. He
went down there one Christmas an' sot
a while with the boys, who were havin'
of a great time. A Frenchman had come
over the line a few days afore that with
a bag o' morson—that there white rum
the Canucks have—an' it was passin'
'round pretty free that Christmas day.
One of the fellers, Jack Kelley, I'm Ban-
gor, he says, 'There's Bingo—what's the
matter with givin' him a ball out o' that
kaz?' So they poured some out in a big
tin dipper, an' give it to Bingo, an' cuss
me if he didn't swallow it down's though
it'd ben molasses syrup. Pretty warm
in the camp, with a big fire a-blazin',
an' fust thing they knew that morson begun
to work on Bingo. 'Fore anyone could
move, that there b'ar up an' grabbed the
kaz put it to his head an' gulped down
'bout a quart. Then, mister, things begun
to hum."

"There was a Frenchman in the crew
named Paul Larsen, who thought he
could rattle some, an' he'd ben showin'
off that afternoon while Bingo was in
camp, throwin' everyone he come to.
Bingo, he 'membered this, an' when the
morson begun to bile up inside o' him
an' he got to feelin' real good an' kinky,
he jest raced over to where Larsen was
a changin' of his pants an' grabbed him
'round the belly with both paws. Larsen
he yelled for the b'ar to let go, but
Bingo he jest grinned—he could grin an'
laugh like any human—an' twisted that
Frenchman off'n his feet like he was a
child, throwin' him on the flat o' his
back with a slam that made his teeth
rattle."

"Then the crowd they yelled an' luffed
it to raise the roof, an' Bingo, knowin'
that was phaze, he jest danced a jig in
the middle o' the floor, kicked over all

the seats and ripped blankets off'n
bunks an' an'y chased the cook out to
the wangan, cause the cook was a man
he didn't like. Hit him over the nose
onust, 'cause he stuck his head in the
cook-house window.

"Well, sir, the cook he yelled, 'Moody
murder, an' shut the door o' the wangan
camp after him with a bang an' bolted
it inside. Bingo, he jest sot there in the
snow, a-waitin' for the cook to come out,
an' all the camp crew couldn't budge
him. They might a-done it with an ax,
o' course, but they wouldn't, 'cause they
thought a heap more o' the b'ar than
they did o' the cook, who used to be a
barber down to Milo Junction, an' wore
striped shirts and put lie on his hair.
Comin' on night, an' the men waitin'
supper, they had to send two miles for
me to come over an' pacify Bingo.

"When I showed up that there b'ar
was 'shamed as a boy caught stealin'
apples. He come along home all right,
an' went to sleep in the corner. Fortwo
weeks arter that he went 'round kind o'
sheepish, which is more'n can be said o'
most men arter a spree. Onust in a
while since then he took a nip, but never
none to hurt, an' he never went near
McNulty's camp agin."

"Bingo, he liked music. When I'd get
my old fiddle down arter supper an'
scratch out the 'Arkansas Traveler,' the
'Drunken Sailor' an' the 'Portland Pan-
cay' tunes we used to dance to down to
Bangor 'fore the town got so fash'nable
it forgot how to dance. Bingo he'd set
there front o' the fire an' roll his eyes,
it made him feel so good, an' keep time
with his paws. He liked the 'Arkansas
Traveler' best, an' I learnt him to dance
a few steps o' that. He'd git all worked
up over it—all played out so's he'd have
to take a rest arter it. Then I'd give
him a nip out o' my little jug, an' he'd
go to sleep an' snore like one o' John
Ross's drivers. But he's gone now—
dead an' gone, an' things is kinder lone-
some up home. I'd-a-give the best hun-
dred dollars I ever see to that feller that
shot him if he'd-a-took some other b'ar.
For the like o' Bingo ain't this side o'
Fort Kent."—N. Y. World.

TALES OF SAVINGS BANKS.

Romantic Incidents Which Illustrate
Some Peculiar Phases of Every-
day Life.

A ragged little newsboy entered a
Pittsburg bank one day and boldly
invaded the private office of the pres-
ident, relates William S. Power, in
Success Magazine.

"Say, mister," he said, "can I put
some money in this bank?"

"Certainly you can," the president
answered; "how much do you want to
deposit?"

"A quarter!" exclaimed the young-
ster, pulling a handful of pennies and
nickels out of his pocket. The banker
took him over to the receiving teller
and introduced him with all the defer-
ence that he would have shown to a
millionaire.

The boy left the city soon after
opening the account, but he kept add-
ing to his deposit from time to time,
and, as he was naturally bright and
shrewd, everything he undertook prospered.
He is back in Pittsburg now,
the head of a successful manufactur-
ing concern and one of the bank's
most valued customers.

A year ago a proud young father
out in Michigan sent \$25 to open an
account for his first-born son, then
less than a week old. "The boy'll need
it some of these days," he wrote, "and
we may as well begin to save for him
right off." Six months later a tear-
dimmed letter came, asking to with-
draw the money, to pay the little fel-
low's funeral expenses.

A working woman in a little town
in New York sent a dollar bill in the
name of her daughter, six years of
age. "She'll be marrying by and by,"
she said, "and ought to have some-
thing to start life on." That was
nearly two years ago, and almost
every week since a dollar bill has been
added to the account. There'll be a
saug little marriage portion for the
young lady some day, if nothing hap-
pens.

Twin Lives.

It is wonderful how alike some
twins are, not only in feature, but in
character. It is seldom, however, that
the lives of twin sisters or brothers
are so nearly alike as those of Mrs.
Mary Sissons and Mrs. Ann Dennison.
These old ladies recently kept their
eighty-fourth birthday at Arnold, Not-
tinghamshire, near which they have
lived all their lives. The twins were
married on the same day by the same
clergyman. They married brothers.
Both lost their husbands as the result
of accident, and both married a
second time. Both enjoy good health,
and neither has ever seen the sea.—
London Tit-Bits.

Swell Redskin.

Kenekah, a centenarian Osage In-
dian, went to a photographer in Paw-
huska, Okla., the other day an' had
his picture taken for the first time.
He was dressed in a magnificent
blanket, with splendidly decorated
buckskin breeches. Among the bone
ornaments around his neck was one
which he declared to be the claw of a
lion he killed many years ago with
his hunting knife. The claw is pro-
fusely studded with diamonds. Ken-
ekah is known as a learned and wise
Indian among his fullbloods who cling
to the old customs and they show him
great faith and reverence.

Those Loving Girls.

Helen—I want to give my fiance a sur-
prise on his birthday. Can't you suggest
something?

Ethel—Well, you might give him your
real age.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ETIQUETTE OF ROYALTY.

Customs Governing the Relations of
King With His Associates.

The divinity that doth hedge a king
expresses itself in some curious ways,
and to people who are not accustomed
to associating with these exalted per-
sonages royal etiquette is in many
points very puzzling, says the Ladies
Field. To those who meet Queen Al-
exandra constantly it probably does
not seem strange to address her as
ma'am, but to unaccustomed ears this
monosyllable does not sound quite re-
spectful. The Queen is addressed as
ma'am by all the members of the up-
per classes, the term "your majesty"
being rarely used except on formal oc-
casions, while the Princess of Wales
and all the princesses of the blood
royal of England are addressed in the
same way. The King, the Prince of
Wales and all the other English prin-
ces are addressed as sir. Yet foreign
princes and princesses bearing the title
of serene highness must not be ad-
dressed as sir or ma'am, but as prince
and princess.

Another curious bit of royal eti-
quette provides, according to the au-
thority first quoted, that when mem-
bers of the royal family are present at
a dinner finger glasses must be sup-
plied for their use at dessert, but not
for the other guests.

When the King and Queen play
bridge or any other round game money
fresh from the mint must be provid-
ed, and when any member of the
reigning families joins in a game of
cards new money is usually supplied.

Invitations from the sovereign, as
nearly every one knows, are com-
mands, and must be treated as such.
Only the death of a near relative, ser-
ious illness or compulsory absence
from England can be given as reasons
for nonacceptance. A previous engage-
ment can never be pleaded as an ex-
cuse. Answers to royal invitations
should be written in the third person.

Communications with royalty are usu-
ally made through the controller of
the household; it is entirely incor-
rect to write to the royal personage
himself—that is to say, in ordinary
circumstances, for the rights of friend-
ship and affection override even the
observance of a court.

A fine point of royal etiquette is that
a man or woman who has not been
presented at court cannot sit at the
same table as a royal guest, and this
irrespective of his or her rank, riches
or position. Sometimes the royal per-
sonage may especially invite the un-
derfledged individual to the "high" table;
in that case the situation is, of course,
altered.

When the house party is assembled
for dinner every one remains standing
until the royalties make their appear-
ance. As soon as they enter the room
the host gives his arm to the royal
lady and leads the way to the dining
room, followed by the hostess with the
masculine royalty, and succeeded by
the remainder of the guests in strict-
est order of precedence. When dinner
is ended the hostess does not make
the usual move; she waits for some
slight indication from her royal guests,
showing that they have finished des-
sert and their conversation and are
ready to leave the dining room.

Old Roman Recipes.

Women of ancient, luxurious Rome
used to eat parsley as a mouth cleans-
er. Honey boiled in wine and aniseed
was also a sweetener of the breath
and pastils of myrtle were employed
for the same purpose. Silver tongs and
knives were employed in carving for
the nails. No woman of social emi-
nence cut her own finger nails; those
who had not skilled slaves employed
barbers. Perfection in these respects
was one of the thirty beauties attrib-
uted to Helen of Troy. Great pains
were bestowed on the feet, for it was
considered that the breeding was bet-
trayed by them as easily as by the
hands. They were always much in
evidence, the sandals worn not hiding
them. Long, tapering fingers were
highly prized. Various kinds of herb
decoctions were employed to beautify
the fingers. Pliny gives recipes for re-
moving any undesired substances from
the nails.

Asses' milk contributed to the white-
ness of the women's skin. It was some-
times poured into the bath and the
whole body laved in it and sometimes
the hands and face were sponged with
it from a silver basin, the soft linen
towel completing the process. The
hair was delicately scented and all
kinds of washes and burnishes were
applied to it. It took many slaves to
bring the tresses into the classic bands
or high pyramids which were the fash-
ion at various times. Perfumes were
not only applied to hair, hands,
clothes and the person generally, but
pervaded the rooms, which were hung
with garlands and decorated with
blooms of many kinds. The dresses
of Roman matrons were made bril-
liant with various processes of pres-
sing and smoothing, machines being
employed for the purpose.

Though most refined in the duties of
the toilet the women of that day were
barbaric in their cruelty. Woe be to
the poor slave who failed to follow
her mistress' command; she was whip-
ped by the public flagellator if she did
not fall a prey to the personal fury of
her mistress, who would hurl at her
victim the mirror or anything else at
hand and would not disdain to pierce
her tender flesh with the long ever-
ready hairpin if nails teeth and hands
were not sufficient.

Camp Kettles in the Army.
Germany's cavalry, following the ex-
ample of the Russian's carries Swedish
camp kettles covered with a noncon-
ducting substance, so that the heat
generated by a fire continued for twen-
ty minutes is sufficient to do the cook-
ing.

SOUTH ELIOT

South Eliot, Feb. 26.
Mrs. J. W. Sanborn of Sanborn-
ville returned home Wednesday, after
a brief visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs.
F. N. Dickson.

Wilmer E. Spinney, who has been
employed in Boston and vicinity for
the past six months, has returned
home.

The Ladies' Whist Club was enter-
tained on Tuesday evening by Miss
Josie B. Staples.

The Ladies' Circle connected with
the Advent Church met with Miss Ad-
dickson on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles McPhail of Boston
was the guest of her parents over
Sunday.

At the meeting of John F. Hill

BETTER SHIPS

Can Be Built in The Government
Navy Yards

In view of the announcement that
efforts will be made to induce Con-
gress to stipulate that one of the bat-
tleships to be authorized at this ses-
sion shall be built in a government
yard, special interest attaches to a
statement by Rear Admiral Henry
N. Manney, U. S. N., chief of the
bureau of equipment of the navy de-
partment, during his recent hearing
before the House committee on naval
affairs.

Admiral Manney was asked for the
average of ships turned out by the
contractors and the average built by
the government, which is the super-
ior ship? He replied: "The govern-
ment-built vessel. The work on
ships at the navy yards is equal to
the best outside work. Contractors
for ships frequently are not in touch
with the requirements of warships.
Ships built for the government in
some respects are not quite what
they would be if they had been built
in navy yards. It is hard to get the
workmen out of ruts. The specifica-
tions for warships are rather general
and contractors are inclined to do
work the same way as would be done
on merchant vessels. It is their
accustomed method of doing work.
But there is a great difference in
contractors; some build as staunch
ships as are built in navy yards;
some do not."

With reference to coal, Admiral
Manney stated that the general board
advised the department of the neces-
sity of keeping in the Philippines a
store of coal not less than 200,000
tons. This stock should be provided
in advance of requirement. The con-
sumption of coal on the China station
in 1905 was about 90,000 tons, so that
of the 144,000 tons shipped to the
Philippines in that fiscal year only
50,000 were to increase the stock,
which had gotten dangerously low—
down to about 2,000 tons. The neces-
sity of the department maintaining
storages of coal is apparent when we
consider the liability of the govern-
ment's supply being cut off by indus-
trial disturbances or adverse weather,
preventing the coal reaching tide
water. At the present time the de-
partment is embarrassed to obtain
sufficient coal for shipment to the
West Indies, due to shortages of cars
on railroad lines to tide water.

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West Indies, due to shortages of cars
on railroad lines to tide water.

LOST THE GAME

New Hampshire College Beaten by
University of Maine

(Special to The Herald)
Durham, Feb. 26.—New Hamp-
shire was defeated at basketball by
the University of Maine in the new
gym on Saturday evening by the
score of twenty-seven to twelve.

New Hampshire was crippled by
the absence of two of its best players,
including the captain. Their places
were filled by two freshmen, who
played well.

In the first half, New Hampshire
got the jump and outplayed Maine,
but in the second half Maine took
the lead.

The lineup and score.
Maine (22) (12) New Hampshire
Owen, R. Kennedy
Scates, R. Barnes
Morrison, R.
Black, C. Cond
Burke, B. Tucker
Stuart, R. Johnson
Score—University of Maine 22, New
Hampshire College 12. Goals from
floor—Johnson, Owen 7, Barnes 2,
Tucker, Kennedy 2, Black, Stuart,
Burke. Goals from fouls—Burke 2.
Referee—Swain. Time—Two 20
minute halves.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR

Of Pastorate of Rev. Dr. Robie at
Greenland

Rev. Edward Robie, D. D., the
active pastor at nearly eighty-five
years of age of the Congregational
Church at Greenland, on Sunday be-
gan the fifty-fourth year of his min-
istry. He is a remarkably well pre-
served man.

This was his first pastorate, and
he was ordained there Feb. 25, 1852,
and immediately became the shep-
herd of the flock. The fiftieth anni-
versary of this ministry was observed
in a most fitting manner, and it was
then stated that up to that date Rev.
Dr. Robie had officiated at 460 fun-
erals and had married 153 couples.

He was born in Gorham, Me.,
April 5, 1821, and after beginning his
theological studies had a remarkable
professional career.

Rev. Dr. Robie is a much interest-
ed member of the Piscataqua Assoc-
iation of Congregational Ministers and
also of the Portsmouth Ministerial
Association.

ROBERT EDESON'S SUCCESS IN
BOSTON

Robert Edeson in "Strongheart" on
Saturday evening concluded a two
weeks' engagement at Park Theatre,
Boston, on Saturday evening. After
a ten weeks' run last year, the first
day's sale was the largest in the his-
tory of the house. He did the big-
gest one night's business in its his-
tory, and also broke the record for
single weeks.

IMPROVED IN HEALTH

Mrs. Frank W. Hackett, who has
been seriously ill ever since her re-
turn to Washington just after Christ-
mas, is at Hotel Brighton, Atlantic
City, and is somewhat improved in
health.

TO VISIT WASHINGTON

In place of the usual formal gradu-
ation exercises pupils of this year's
class at the York High school are
contemplating a trip to Washington
and a week's stay at the National
Capital.

THURSDAY'S PROGRAM

As Prepared For County Temperance
Folk In This City

The following is the program of
the Rockingham County Women's
Christian Temperance Union, which
will be held in this city at the Pearl
Street Baptist Church next Thurs-
day:

10.15 Opening.
Devotional service, Mrs. A. L.
Montgomery.
Greetings, Mrs. Lizzie C.
Perkins.
Response, Mrs. L. A. Mar-
ston.
Report of December Meeting
Business.

10.45 Solo, Miss Harriet Billbruck,
"National Echoes", Mrs.
Alice M. Sarr.
Solo, Miss Billbruck.
Greetings from Maine.

11.45 Noonday Devotional and Me-
morial of Miss Willard and
"Mother Thompson", Mrs.
M. E. Odell, Mrs. E. J.
Barber, Miss C. S. Thomp-
son.

12.30 Recess.
Dinner furnished by Ladies Aid
at 15c.

1.30 Opening.
Singing, Prayer.
Roll Call, Business.

2.00 "Review of Temperance Work
in the Past."

Solo, Mrs. M. E. Fogg.
Miss Ethel Seavey

2.30 "Our Mercy Home,"
Mrs. C. R. Wendell

3.00 "The Future of the Tem-
perance Cause, Judging by Its
Past", Rev. N. W. P. Smith

3.30 Duet, Mrs. F. H. Gardner,
Miss Seavey.

Remarks by pastors.
4.00 Exercises by Children.

Violin solo, Wesley Downing

4.30 Closing.

The present convention officers are
as follows:
Mrs. A. F. H. Fuller, president;
Mrs. L. A. Marston, vice-president;
Miss A. M. Perkins, secretary; Mrs.
J. H. Ellis, treasurer.

DUFFEY THROWN DOWN

His Records Declared Invalid by In-
tercollegiate Association

New York, Feb. 26.—At the thirty-
first annual convention of the Inter-
collegiate Association of Amateur
Athletes of America, held Saturday
at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the re-
cords of Arthur F. Duffey were
thrown out, and it was recommended
to amend the collegiate records so
that there be no mention therein of
the name or performances of the
sprint king.

The charge against Duffey, who re-
presented Georgetown, was that of be-
ing a professional. The following
resolutions were also adopted:

(1)—Resolved, that the vault of
eleven feet, nine and three-fourths
inches made by Dray of Yale in the
annual games be recognized as the
intercollegiate record for the pole
vault.

(2)—That the time of one minute,
forty seconds, made by Parsons of
Yale in the annual games be recog-
nized as the intercollegiate record
for the half mile run.

The sum of \$500 was appropriated
as a contribution to the American
Olympic games committee, which was
appointed by the King of Greece.
The next quadrennial games will
come off this spring.

Michigan and Rutgers, not having
been represented at the annual meet-
ing for the past two years by three
starters, were declared to have for-
feited their membership in the as-
sociation.

Applications for readmission to the
association were received from Brown
and Dartmouth, and both were ad-
mitted. C. G. MacDavitt appeared
for Dartmouth.

The following officers were elected:
President, H. R. Geyling, Pennsylv-
ania; vice-presidents, P. T. Kam-
merer, Jr., C. C. New York, and F.
H. Plumb, Syracuse; secretary, A.
P. Payson, New York University, and
treasurer, Frederick Lodge, Colum-
bia.

The following were put on the
executive committee: H. R. Sands,
Yale; William G. Graves, Harvard;
W. C. Motter, Princeton, and LeRoy
Woodland, Cornell.

The president announced the reap-
pointment on the advisory committee
of Gustavus T. Kirby, Columbia,
chairman, and Thornton Gerrish,
Harvard.

HOUSE SOLD OUT

A special matinee performance of
Robert Edeson in "Strongheart" will
be played in Portland today. The en-
tire house is sold out.

MUSIC HALL

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Thursday Evening, March 1st.

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MONDAY, FEB. 26, 1906.

OUR INSECT ENEMIES

The brown-tail moth problem has assumed serious proportions. If it was ever a joke, it long since ceased to be one. It is the worst insect pest that has troubled the souls of New Englanders within the memory of the present generation.

Within a few months men, who have, at least, some right to be called experts have expressed the opinion that the moths do no permanent damage to trees. Most of those who have studied the habits of the voracious insects hold a contrary opinion, but it really makes very little difference which party is right. If nothing is done to check the depredations of the moths, the shade trees of Portsmouth and vicinity will next Summer be such only in name. There is not the slightest doubt that they will be stripped of their foliage. Fruit-bearing trees, too, will suffer temporarily, if not permanently and there will certainly be a great many more victims of the exasperating brown-tail moth rash than there were last year.

It is useless to try to dodge the question. We must either fight the invaders or make up our minds to let them have their own way. If the latter course is taken, we must accept the consequences. It will be foolish, as well as useless to complain after the moths have begun their work. The time to fight them is now. If the promise of an early Spring is fulfilled, it may be too late a few weeks hence.

One thing is certain. The conditions which prevailed last Summer were not nearly so bad as will be those of the present year. The invasion of 1906 was unimportant compared with that with which we are now threatened. To use a colloquialism, we are up against it and if we neglect the opportunities which Nature gives us no one will be to blame but ourselves.

During the Winter months, the brown-tail moths sleep. Their nests may then be easily destroyed and the moths themselves killed. With the first warm days of Spring, they begin to show signs of life and when they do it is practically useless to try to fight them. Their numbers are like those of the sands of the seashore and the vast hordes defy every enemy.

Perhaps the city cannot afford to make an appropriation to aid in the extermination of the moths. There are those who believe that it can better afford the appropriation than to permit the unhindered ravages of the insects, but let that pass. If the municipal government can do nothing, then private citizens must do what they can. A sort of guerilla warfare must be waged, in other words.

If every man will see to it that the moth nests on his own trees are destroyed as far as possible, the situation will be much more encouraging. The City Improvement Association may be depended upon to do its part

of the work as in past years and while the moths may not be entirely exterminated their numbers will be greatly reduced and their power for harm lessened by so much.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Signs of Spring are in the air And our gazes focus On the unsuspecting head Of the gentle crocus. Soon we may expect Cock Robin Into sight to come a-bobbin'!

Rockingham county's grand jury record has been a good one, but other counties can show worse ones.

The man who is interested in knowing where his money goes will read the new Rockingham county report; after which, he may rest easily.

It is, of course, uncomplimentary to refer to Countess de Castellane, the once much vaunted Miss Gould, as the goose who laid the golden egg for Boni.

When it is remembered that every secret order has an anniversary once a year, it is no wonder that Portsmouth seems to wear constantly the red hue of celebration.

Mothers are advised by the Family Doctor to brand their babies. As long as the father is alive, this is unnecessary. Most men would know their kids by their yells a mile away.

Hampton, Rockingham county's Summer city, is up against the hydrant problem. As to whether a hydrant service is or is not necessary, the opinions of the residents differ sincerely.

In the Ohio Legislature there is a bill under consideration to compel witnesses on the stand to talk. This must be directed against the lawyers, who won't let them talk when they want to.

When a man goes to the city, transacts his business and gets drunk, the average rural correspondent writes the item thus: "Blank B. Blank went to Portsmouth yesterday, combining business with pleasure."

Gov. Cummins of Iowa is soon to tell the public why he wants to be re-elected. But can he tell a single reason why he ought to be, after proving traitor to the platform of the party which elected him to his present position?

A Massachusetts man wants a dog which will bite a section out of the anatomy of all pedlers who approach his house. If a Southerner had expressed such a desire, the serious repressive busybodies of the Athens of America would be now engaged in writing learned 30,000 word papers on his depravity.

GAVE AN AT HOME

Mrs. W. Scott Smith and the Misses Scott-Smith of Washington, D. C., gave an at home last Friday from 3 to 6. They were assisted by Mrs. Clarence B. Hoom, Mrs. Frank Sorver, Miss Helen Davis, Mrs. Friebus, Miss Fitzpatrick and Miss Gardiner.

DANCING PARTY AT HAMPTON

A private party from this city has a dance and supper at Hotel Whitler's, Hampton, on Tuesday evening. Guests to the number of between fifty and sixty have chartered a special electric car.

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

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We will send you a little free.

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OUR EXCHANGES

The Awakening

Hasten, Love!—The meadow wears a daisy on its breast, And a mockingbird up yonder is a-singing at his best! And his song is like an echo of a sweet song, far away— That song, of "Love, with Phillip, in the red deeps of May!"

Hasten, Love!—The shadows of Life's weary Winters seem Like memories of sad music through the vistas of a dream; The azure in God's heaven, where gloomed the ghosts in gray— And is not Phillip singing in the red deeps of May?

What Spirit of the Darkness hath given Night a star?

What rose-sweet breath of Morning hath kissed the clouds afar? What flush from skies of crimson gives color to the clod, Where all the dreaming violets send messages to God?

O Love! the Light is round you—old griefs—old glooms depart, And the new world calls in music— Sweetheart! Sweetheart! Sweetheart!

All heaven a-dream above you, and that one song today: "I love you, and I love you!"—and the red deeps of May!

—F. L. Stanton in Atlantic Constitution.

Found Their Fate At Last

At the Hunt Home for Aged Couples in New Hampshire the engagement is announced of a cheerful bachelor of eighty-eight to a sprightly widow of seventy-five Summers. She is the first girl, presumably, whom he ever loved.—Boston Transcript.

Get Together

It might be well for Humanitarian Ris and President Roosevelt to get together and settle on some reasonable plan for the latter's employment after he leaves the White House.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lost Duel Forget

We wonder if Justice Deuel is familiar with the remark of Benedick, "When I said I would die a bachelor," declared Benedick, "I did not think I should live till I were married!"—Hartford Times.

Shakespeare Dropped

The theatrical syndicate has decided to drop Shakespeare. That is the bard's punishment for forgetting to put a double sextet and a leap for life into each of his plays.—Baltimore Herald.

Wonderful Pine Tree State

Aroostook Item.—The scholars here say that Bee Ridge beechnuts are thick on the crust in the woods. Estelle Day picked a pint Friday noon in a few minutes.—Lewiston Journal.

Queen City Suggestion

It is now declared that the dismissal of all the midshipmen guilty of hazing will cripple the service. Perhaps the people had better get up a petition asking the cadets please not to be rude.—Manchester Mirror.

CREDIT FOR VICTORY

Of Bon Homme Richard Belongs To New Hampshire Man

The New Hampshire Association of Washington, D. C., met last week at 522 6th street northwest and stories pertaining to the old Granite state were told and retold for the entertainment of the guests. Frank D. Currier, one of New Hampshire's representatives in Congress, spoke on "Admiral John Paul Jones," briefly reviewing the record of that illustrious sailor, who is claimed by New Hampshire as one of her sons. Speeches were made by other natives of the state.

"It is fitting," said Representative Currier, in his address, "that we should honor the memory of John Paul Jones, for he spent more of his time in New Hampshire than he did in any of the other colonies, except Virginia. The first American flag to float on the sea was made by the girls of Portsmouth from their own silk dresses. That flag sank in victory with the Bon Homme Richard."

"Jones was not only the true founder of the American navy, but he was the first to fly an American flag on the high seas, and he was also the first to cause it to be saluted by foreign powers."

Mr. Currier declared that John Paul Jones never was a privateer and that when he died, July 8, 1792, the French government provided a public funeral for him. Mr. Currier referred to Jones' wonderful career on the seas, and told of his manner of asserting his authority on all occasions. He said that the information given the

Continental Congress by Jones concerning the establishment of a navy was of inestimable value, nor can the influence of the naval hero be overestimated in his work of alienating Holland and England at a critical period of American history.

The scenes attending the battle between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis were recited by Mr. Currier, and he declared that much of the credit for this victory should go to a New Hampshire man. At a critical moment in the fight George Roberts of Middletown, this state, boarded the Serapis and dropped a hand grenade into the ammunition, which caused the terrific explosion. And it was Roberts who daringly hauled down the British flag from the mast of the Serapis.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

The Great Success Of "Strongheart"

The coming engagement of Robert Edson in "Strongheart" is creating much interest among the theatregoers of this city and there is every reason to believe that the occasion will prove the big theatrical event of the season. The date is Thursday evening, March 1. "Strongheart" was produced something over a year ago in St. Paul, Minn., and was brought



Robert Edson in "Strongheart" Music Hall, Thursday, March 1.

directly something over a year ago in St. Paul, and was brought directly to New York, where it had a run of three months at Henry B. Harris's Hudson Theatre, going later to Boston, where it played another three months' engagement to capacity, finishing the season on July 1, the engagement to capacity, finishing the season on July 1, the engagement only being annulled by an affection of the star's throat, brought about by the strenuous description of the football game in the second act. Mr. Edson played a return engagement at the Savoy Theatre this last fall of five weeks and has been since in a number of large Western cities. His recent return engagement to Boston was met with capacity houses. The play is said to be one of the best in a number of years.

Bennett's Unusual Drama

The advertised engagement of Clarence Bennett's great play, "The Holy City," is worthy the attention it excites. Men will ever differ in opinions, but with is acknowledged even when convictions regret its biblical uses. It is difficult to conceive of anything but good coming from performances of "The Holy City"; hardened sinners cannot dispute its facts, humble sinners will accept its teachings, and sanctified saints may gain instead of losing it they absorb the play from the rising of the curtain until it closes to view the artist-author's dramatic and picturesque story of Jerusalem, its people, its sorrows and its joys. The second season of this remarkable drama is great in its achievements. It will be seen here on Friday evening, March 2.

STRATHAM RESIDENCE SOLD

Edmund F. Folsom of Brookline, Mass., has sold his Summer home, the beautiful Folsom estate at Stratham Heights, on private terms, to Mrs. Mabel V. Mathos of Cambridge, Mass.

STRATHAM TOWN MEETING

Taxpayers Will Vote On Acceptance Of A Munificent Gift

At the coming town meeting the citizens of Stratham are to vote on the acceptance by the town of Edward Tuck's munificent gift of Stratham Hill, to be held forever as a public reservation. A leading citizen of Stratham has outlined a plan of action in the development of the park that will no doubt meet with general approbation. The improvements are to be leisurely made. The level field at the base of the hill is used as an athletic field.

An arboretum is to be begun, under charge of the Grange and other local influences, in which the aristocrats of the New Hampshire forests, the oak and the maple and the white pine, are to have prominence, the whole to be laid out on lines suggested by some scientific forester.

It is not the intention to ape the city park, with its geometrical lines and shaven lawns, but to simply add nature in wooding the lower slopes of the hill and a part of the plain. The crest is to remain open and unobstructed, presenting a matchless view.

It is believed that no other view-

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WANTED—Large, pleasant room, centrally located, with bath. State price and location. Address Box A, Chronicle office. feb21,c,h,w

WANTED—Washing and ironing to take home. Inquire 36 State street. feb19,c,h,w

WANTED—Manager for branch office we wish to locate here in Portsmouth. Address, with references, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. jan26,c,h,m

FOR SALE—A modern, up-to-date seashore cottage. One of the finest spots on the New Hampshire coast. Address "S," care Chronicle. aug10,c,h,w

MESSAGE—Mrs. Hazel, 5 School St. Massage treatment given. Call or address feb13,c,h,w

FOR SALE—A room house and barn corner Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply to C. E. Army, 57 Market St.

SAFE FOR SALE—A good safe which cost new \$250.00 can be purchased at a bargain. Address G. W. D., Chronicle office.

ACTIVE Woman Wanted to demonstrate and take charge of our demonstrators in Rockingham County. Experience unnecessary. \$12 a week. Address "Vermon," care Chronicle, Boston, Mass. feb16,c,h,w

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commission. Cash price. Write J. N. Trainor, 50 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. mch15,c,h,w

TO LET—House on Kingston Street, vacant after Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Suggden Brothers, No. 3 Green Street. oct14,c,h,w

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WHIST SCORE CARDS for sale at this office. sep19,c,h,w

DRINKING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent our New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

How's Your Hair?

B. Coleman Announces That He Has At Last Secured a Cure for Hair Troubles.

We beg to announce to the people of Portsmouth that we have secured the agency for one of the greatest discoveries of recent years. We refer to the prescription of Dr. Erasmus Wilson, M. D., England's most successful specialist in diseases of the scalp, who was knighted for his many successes in the treatment of skin and scalp. Upon the death of Dr. Wilson this prescription was secured by American chemists and is now offered to the public under the name of Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair. This preparation will grow hair on bald heads even after all else fails. Unlike other hair preparations it is not sticky or greasy, but gives a live and glossy appearance to the hair. Miss Cornelia Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston, Mass., says: "Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair grew a magnificent head of hair for me after I was told that I was becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy and glossy. I cannot too highly recommend it." If you are growing bald, troubled with eruptions, dandruff scales or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's Life to the Hair. Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St. Price, 50 cents.

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Circulars sent on request.

MAMMY'S ADVICE
To Her Daughter Contained More
Truth Than Fiction.
"So, child, yo' wants mah consent
to let yo' git married, huh," began
Mammy (Gibbiana, as she peeped over
her non-rimmed glasses at her eldest
daughter, who stood before her with
lowered down head.
"Gai, yo' mought as well ask a Judge
to sentence yo' to hard labor to de
test ob yo' life. Fastly, does yo' think
yo' arms an' muscular 'nuff to support
a family? Secondly, 'member dat a
'n' in yo' mammy's dish-pan an' wot
two in yo' own wash-tub. Thirdly, re-
call de adage's 'vice. 'A lazy coon
saunders no moss.' Fourthly, doan hiten
yo'self to a star, 'coze all a sath's good
yo' is to give us light an' it don't bring
no possum or cohn brade. Fifthly,
be suse de man yo' gits int' got no
soft palms an' outstretched finger tips,
coze caulked finger tips comes from
'skint de bungo, an' 'not cotton, an',
lastly, alius hab in de house, in yo'
own name, twenty-five dollars, 'coze
dat's bout what it costs to go to
Sord Bakery to 'stablish a residence.
Dat's yo' mammy's advice, child, an' I
know yo' is wane to git married any-
how. 'Coze curiosity makes us want to
eat de poison, an' dough folkses
tells us it's pikerish, we all got to
eat to 'n' out to ourselves."

Pickaninny Bluffers.
Occasionally one meets an illiterate
man, but the chances are he will never
learn that the man cannot read. They
are always ashamed of their failing
and will sit scanning a newspaper an
hour rather than give evidence of their
illiteracy. But it is doubtful whether
the cleverest man alive could have put
up a better bluff at doing something
he could not do than three small negro
boys of Kansas City handed out the
other day.
The three boys were climbing up a
bank to cross a vacant lot when they
encountered a sign:
"Look 'yere," said the first boy.
"This sign says: 'Private Property,
Keep Out.'"
The next boy pretended to study it a
moment, and said: "That's right, only
it says 'Keep off.' 'stead of 'out.'"
It was the third boy's turn. "Yo'-
all can't none of you read," he said.
"That sign don't say nothin' 'bout
property. It jes' says 'Private; Keep
Out.'"
The sign was:
Dirt Free. Inquire of John Jones.
—Kansas City Times.

He Did the Talking.
A lively looking porter stood on the
rear platform of a sleeping car in the
Pennsylvania station, when a fussy old
man clambered up the steps. He stop-
ped at the door, puffed for a moment,
and then turned to the young man in
uniform.
"Porter," he said, "I'm going to St.
Louis to the fair. I pay for it. Do you
understand?"
"Yes, Sir, but—"
"Never mind any buts. You listen
to what I say. Keep the trainboys
away from me. Dunt me off whenever
I want you. Give me an extra
blanket, and if there is any one in the
berth over me slide him into another.
I want you to—"
"But say, boss, I—"
"Young man, when I'm giving in-
structions I prefer to do the talking
myself. You do as I say. Here is a
\$2 bill. I want to get the good of it.
Not a word, Sir."
The train was starting. The porter
pocketed the bill with a grin and
sawing him off to the ground.
"All right, boss!" he shouted. "You
can do the talking if you want to, I'm
powerful sorry you wouldn't let me tell
you, but I ain't going out on that
train."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Story From the Royal Academy.
The rising young painter who is pre-
paring a large canvas for this year's
show at Burlington House should re-
member the story told of a certain
president of the Royal Academy—some-
say of the present P. R. A., says a
London exchange. The young and
pretty wife of an unsuccessful painter
who for years had sent large land-
scapes to the summer exhibition with-
out avail, called at last in despair on
the president, and pleaded her hus-
band's cause with eloquence. Still,
he remembered the long canvases, and
hesitated. Finally he spoke. "Madam,"
he said, "I can't help you. I have
heard that your husband is in a picture
as small as a chicken and as pre-
cious as a well-preserved egg. The
end of the story has never been
told."

How to Cure Him.
In the schools of a Communist two
messengers were ready to take to test
the children's eyesight. As the doctor
pushed each child he gave the principal
a list of the pupils whose eyes
needed attention and requested him
to notify the children's parents to the
effect. One boy brought home to his
father this note from the principal.
"Mr. — Dear Sir: It becomes my
duty to inform you that your son shows
decided indications of astigmatism and
his case is one that should be attend-
ed to without delay. The next day
the father sent the following answer:
"Dear Sir: Whip it out of him!" N.
Y. Sun.

Often So.
Jack and Mildred, before they were
married, were always quarreling as to
whether they would get a motor car
or a horse and trap.
"I suppose of course, Mildred, that
I had her way?"
"No; they compromised on a baby
carriage!"—Puck.

STEADY SHAVING.
Following His Physician's Orders the
Good Word Continued.
The following is told of a politician
in a Pennsylvania town well known
for his ardent support of the princi-
ples of the Prohibition party. Accord-
ing to the physician who was consult-
ed by this man, who fancied himself
quite ill, he was told that there was
really nothing the matter with him.
"What you need," said the doctor, "is
a stimulant—a little whiskey now and
then will make you all right in no
time."
"Whiskey!" gasped the politician.
"Why, doctor, my folks wouldn't stand
such a thing for a minute! Don't you
know that I am a Prohibitionist?"
"I think," replied the physician,
"that the difficulty may be overcome.
I'll send you a jug of excellent liquor.
You'll take it in hot water from three
to four times a day."
"But, doctor," persisted the Pro-
hibitionist, "when I send for the hot
water the family may suspect some-
thing!"
"You shave, don't you?" suggested
the physician. "Send your shaving
man down stairs. The hot water may
be sent to you in that."
A short time after the physician
called to see how his patient was get-
ting on. Every one in the house ap-
peared to be greatly perturbed. In re-
sponse to the doctor's surprised query,
the family chorused:
"Oh, he's all right physically, doc-
tor, but we really think he's quite out
of his mind. Why, he's been shaving
himself every hour or so for a week!"
—Harper's Weekly.

Very Awkward Situation.
Mrs. Norton came home from a call
one day in such a disturbed condition
that it was evident tears were not far
in the background. She lost no time
in beginning her explanation.
"John," she said to her husband, "I
am so mortified I don't know what
to do."
"What is the matter, my dear?" asked
Mr. Norton.
"I have been calling on Mrs. Pav-
erill. You know her husband, Major
Peverill?"
"Yes."
"Well, I have just learned today, to
my horror, that 'Major' isn't a title at
all. 'Major' is his first name."
"Why, certainly. I've always known
that. What is there so mortifying
about it?"
"Nothing," said Mrs. Norton, with a
groan, "only that I've been calling him
'Major' every time I've met him for
the last six months!"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Rather Severe Punishment.
"And did you have your maid incar-
cerated for stealing your jewels?" asked
Mrs. Oldcastle.
"Oh, my, no! Josiah was reading to
me the other night about the way a
man's body was incarcerated at one of
the crematory places, because he made
them promise to do it before he died,
but I'd never think of treating a per-
son that way for just stealing!"—Chi-
cago Record-Herald.

The Meaning of Words.
"It's wonderful," said the medita-
tive man, "how one small word, in-
significant in itself, may induce an
endless train of thought, speaking vol-
umes in fact."
"Yes," replied the caustic man.
"Take the word 'but,' for instance,
when a woman says: 'Of course, it's
none of my business, but...'—Phila-
delphia Press.

As to Old Maids.
"I'm glad Billy had the nerve to
marry a settled old maid," said Grand-
ma Winkum at the wedding.
"Why, grandma?" asked the son.
"Well, girls is hity-tity, and widows
is kinder over-rulin' and uppittin'.
But old maids is thankful and willin'
to please!"—Modern Society.

Did He Get Them?
"Why don't you go to work?" said
a charitable lady to a tramp, before
whom she placed a nicely cooked meal.
"I would," replied the vagrant, "if
I had the tools."
"What sort of tools do you want?"
asked the hostess.
"A knife and fork," said the tramp.
—Tatler.

Relative.
Old Gentleman—How old are you my
little man?
Newsboy—Nearly ten, sir.
Old Gentleman—And how long have
you been in the newspaper business?
Newsboy—Oh! ever since I was a
kid.—Punch.

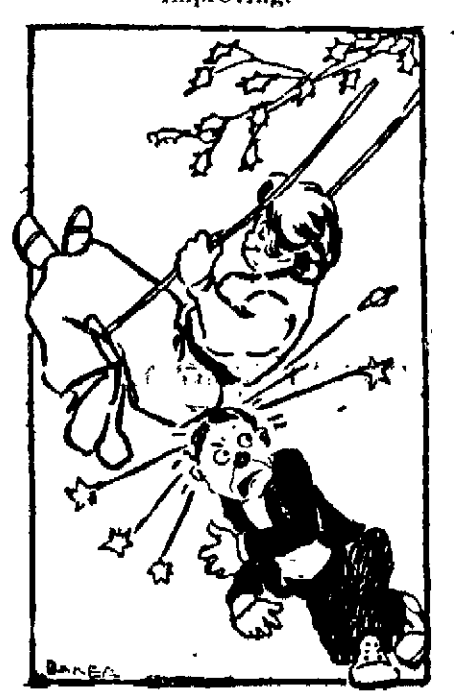
Dear Friends.
Miss Pert—Such a goose! He told
me he had stolen a lock of your hair.
Miss Passay (coolly)—Oh!—tee hee!
Did he tell you that?
Miss Pert—Yes; but I explained to
him that it wasn't necessarily your
hair simply because you happened to
be wearing it at the time!—Puck.

No Need of That.
Mrs. Hiram Offen—"I hope you
washed the fish thoroughly before
you put it on the broiler, Delia."
Delia—"Sure, what would be the
use of that, ma'am? Hasn't it been liv-
in' in the water all its life?"—Phila-
delphia Press.

WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE.
Reason Enough for His Feeling Blue
the Next Morning.
"What's the matter, old man?"
he said, as they met the next morn-
ing. "You look blue."
"I feel blue."
"But last night—were the fol-
lowing members of our party?"
"I felt jolly."
"You acted like a boy just let out
of school."
"I felt like one."
"You said that your wife had gone
away for the first time in three
years, and there wasn't any one to
say a word if you went home and
licked over the hall clock."
"I remember it."
"You said that if you stayed out
until 4 o'clock there was no one to
look at you reproachfully and sigh,
and make you feel mean."
"Yes; and I stayed out until 4
o'clock, didn't I?"
"You certainly did."
"And I gave a war-whoop on the
front doorstep?"
"Yes; and you sang a verse from
a comic opera song, and tried to
dance a jig."
"Yes; and my wife missed that
train. Now, please, go away and let
me alone."—Tit-Bits.

Sympathetic.
Sir John Long, the proprietor of
the Dundee Advertiser and numer-
ous other papers, was talking in New
York recently about the English
stage, a subject on which he is an
authority.
Apocryphal to Charles Fechter, Sir
John told this story:
"An interminably long perform-
ance of 'Monte Cristo' was once given
at the Lyceum, with Fechter in the
hero's role.
"When, at a quarter to 1 in the
morning, the curtain rose for the last
act, Fechter was discovered sitting
in a contemplative attitude on a
rock. He neither moved nor spoke.
The silence was deep and impressive.
"Suddenly, though, this fine effect
was spoiled. A voice from the gal-
lery called.
"I hope we are not keeping you
up, sir."

Recognized His Step.
Gen. Horace Porter was talking
about a French artist.
"The man is talented and a good
conversationalist," he said, "but he
is too gushing. He is oversympa-
thetic. In his desire to be agreeable
he goes too far.
"Perhaps I can best explain what
I mean by a little story—the story of
a young girl.
"This young girl's sweetheart said
to her one evening:
"Were you aware that I passed
your house last night?"
"Of course I was," she said. "Do
you think I would not know your
step?"
"But he, at this, grew grave and
distrustful, for he had passed in a cab."
—Chicago Inter Ocean.



Improving.
Miss Stoutie (as swing descends
and she bumps into Mr. Slim who is
swinging her)—You're doing much
better now than you did at first.
Mr. Slim—Yes, I seem to be get-
ting the swing of it now, all right!

His Sad Predicament.
"Archibald dear," his wife said,
arousing him in the dead of night, "I
wish you would walk baby a little
while. He's going to wake up."
"How can I do that, Lucinda?"
expostulated the sleepy husband.
"You know I've got the plug-pug
ankle."
"Then put him in his cradle and
rock him a while."
"I can't do that, either. I've got
the golf shoulder!"—Boston Courier.

Too Well Known.
"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, the bank will only loan the
money if it knows the man, I sup-
pose."
"It is often the case, my son, that
that is the time it won't loan him the
money!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Sometimes.
"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "a
man complains 'bout de selfishness
of other people, when what ails him
is dat his own selfishness aint gettin'
a show."—Washington Star.

Naturally.
The Friend—At what figure would
you estimate the traveling expenses
of a motor-car tour?
The Autoist—Traveling expenses?
Well, that depends a good deal on
the judge!—M. A. P.

THE DIFFERENCE.
In New York Three Would Only
Have Been the Umbrella.
A white-faced cashier met the as-
tute company promoter at the door
of the office when he alighted from
his gold-plated motor car.
"Oh, sir," he blurted out, "the
office has been robbed! Burglars
broke in last night!"
"Indeed! What did they take?"
"The whole of the \$2,000 which I
was to send out to the shareholders
to-day."
"Ah, shareholders' money—eh?
Clever scamps, these burglars. Did
they take anything else?"
"Your gold-mounted umbrella,
sir."
"Oh, the villainous, cold-blooded
thieves! Send for the police at
once!"—Judy.

Not Good in His Line.
"Now, here is a show case," said
the dealer pointing to a peculiar-
looking specimen of his wares, "that
is bound to become popular. It mag-
nifies everything put in it to double
its natural size."
"Can't use it in my business," re-
plied the prospective customer.
"What I want is a case that will
seemingly reduce the actual size of
its contents fully one-half."
"What is your line?" asked the
dealer.
"My specialty is ladies' shoes," re-
plied the other with a half-sup-
pressed grin.



Hard Luck
Now isn't it aggravating having to
wade through all that mud when no-
body's looking?—Brooklyn Life.

No Damages for Him.
There was a railway collision near
Ottawa, says Tom Morgan, and a
snitch lawyer hurried to the scene
of the disaster. He noticed an old
negro with a badly injured hand, and
hurried up to him, where he lay
moaning on the ground.
"How about damages?" he began.
But the sufferer waved him off.
"G'way, boss, g'way," he said.
"Ah, never hit de train. Ah, never
done such a t'ing in all mah life. Yo'
kaint git no damages out ob me."—
Kansas City Journal.

A North Country Creditor.
A small girl recently entered a
grocer's shop in one of the suburbs
of a large town in the north of En-
gland and said to the shopkeeper in a
shrill voice, "Please, sir, I want 'arf
a pound of butter and a penn'orth
of cheese, and mother sez she'll send a
shilling in when father comes home."
"All right," replied the man, who
was used to this sort of request.
"But," continued the child,
"mother wants the change, cos she's
got to put a penny in the gas meter."
—Judy.

Of Course It Was.
A wedding ceremony had come to
a close. The mother sniffed convul-
sively, and the bride dabbed her
pretty eyes with a handkerchief.
One of the bridesmaids was also af-
fected to tears.
"Why do you weep?" asked a
groomsman of the bridesmaid; it's
not your wedding." The girl looked
at him scornfully. "That's the rea-
son, you stupid!" and she sighed.—
Tatler.

The Difference.
Scene: Hairdresser's shop.
Barber (to customer)—Razor all
right, sir?
Customer—My dear man, if you
hadn't mentioned it I'd never have
known there was a razor on my face.
Barber—Thank you!
Customer (continuing)—I thought
you were using a file!—Puck.

Prospective.
Young Huggins (timorously)—
Rollo, I am going to er—er—ask
your father to-night for your sister's
hand in marriage. What do you
think he will say?
Her Little Brother—Oh, he'll say
"Thank you!" unless he's so rattled
that he forgets it. But, now, don't
be mad if it slips his mind, for you
see how it is.—Puck.

A Sad Thought.
"Don't you think, Miss Sharp,"
said the clergyman, "that since mar-
riage is such a holy thing it is singu-
lar marriages are not made in
heaven?"
"Perhaps, sir," replied the young
woman, "it is difficult to find a
clergyman there?"—Boston Tran-
script.**Exposed.**
Mifkins—There's a woman in our
town who claims to be 117 years old.
Bifkins—Was she kissed by
George Washington when she was a
little girl?
Mifkins—No; she says she never
saw him.
Bifkins—Huh! She's a fraud.—
Chicago News.**THE LITERAL IDIOT AGAIN.**
A Very Satisfactory Explanation of
Noblesse Oblige, but Not Soem.
The lodgers were alarmed one
night by what sounded like a man
rumbling at a tremendous pace in the
room above. As the noise came from
the room of a new lodger, nothing
was said. The next night the same
running noises were heard; still it
was thought best to say nothing. But
the third night the noise differed.
The boarders huddled together in
the parlor as the chandeliers shook,
as the man above apparently came
down at intervals with a thump,
thump that fairly shook the house.
Two men were delegated to see
what was the matter.
"What in the world is the matter
up here?" asked one of the men as
the door was opened by the new
lodger, apparently breathless.
"Why," came the answer, between
gasps of breath, "I'm taking my
medicine."
"Medicine?" echoed the men.
"Yes," said the man, as he
dropped into a chair from sheer ex-
haustion. "It's harder on me than it
is on you. But the doctor said I
should take it two nights running,
and then skip the third night."—
Pick-Me-Up.**But She Did Tell.**
Ella—Bella told me that you told
her that secret I told you not to tell
her.
Stella—She's a mean thing—told
her not to tell you I told her.
Ella—Well, I told her I wouldn't
tell you she told me—so don't tell
her I did.—Judy.**He Did—He Really Did.**
"Really, Mr. Hanson," said the
fair girl, "I'm shocked to hear you
confess such behavior in your busi-
ness dealings. You should always
do unto others as you would have
others do unto you."
"You wouldn't have me do that
always?"
"Certainly," she replied; "al-
ways."
"All right. Here goes!" he cried,
and kissed her.—Puck.**Her Pen Name.**
A Scottish lady who wanted a ser-
vant so badly that she hurriedly
took one without a recommendation
happened one day to look into a
book which belonged to the girl, and
immediately thereupon went to her
with some uneasiness expressed in
her face.
"Is this your book, Sarah?" she
asked.
"Yes, mum."
"How is this, then? When you
came you told me your name was
Sarah Brown; but here in this book
is the name, 'Bridget McGilroy.'"
"It's all right, mum," said the
girl; "that's me mondy plume!"—
London Tit-Bits.**Quite a Turn-Down.**
In a street car in Cleveland the
other day a young man suddenly
stopped and picked up something
from the floor. After looking at it a
moment he asked in a loud voice,
"Has anybody lost a \$5 gold piece?"
Instantly a solemn man at the front
end of the car rose and walking back
to the young chap said, "Yes, I have
lost a \$5 gold piece" and held out
his hand. "Well," said the young
man, "here's 5 cents I just picked up
toward it."—Kansas City Journal.**Stupid Jeweler.**
Miss Inez Katz—Yes, Mr. Fickel
proposed last night, and we're en-
gaged now. I'm so happy! And I'm
the first girl George ever loved, too!
Miss Wise—Yes? I don't notice
your ring. Didn't he give you one?
Miss Inez Katz—Yes; but you see,
he had to take it back to have it
fixed. The stupid jeweler made the
inscription read "George to Gene-
vieve" instead of "George to Inez."
—Sketch.**Habit and the Hair.**
A diverting example of absent-
mindedness occurred at an indoor
concert the other day. A loyal old
gentleman who had been dozing was
suddenly awakened by the strains of
"God Save the King." He arose hur-
riedly, snatched off his wig and held
it reverently in his hand until the
anthem was at an end.—Punch.**A Contract.**
In a Glasgow street the other day
a Scots Gray went up to a bootblack
and asked to have his boots brushed.
The boy looked at the soldier's boots,
and then shouted to one of his chums
who was not far off: "Haw, Jamie
—come an' gie us a haun'; we've
got an army contract!"—San Francisco
News-Letter.**Not Impossible.**
Neighbor—It's funny how people
can live so near in a large city and
not know one another's affairs.
Two—Yes, or—You're right.
Two—Yes, I live in the next
room, and he didn't know
she had married him until he read it in
the paper.—London Bits.**Tall Artist.**
The artist was telling
me that he was painting a charcoal
than ever he had seen.
Two—Yes, or—You're right.
Two—Yes, I live in the next
room, and he didn't know
she had married him until he read it in
the paper.—London Bits.**He Just Wondered.**
"It is said that the Egyptians used
horses 1,900 years before the dawn
of the Christian era."
"I wonder," groaned the young
man, as he felt in his pockets with
the hope of finding a stray nickel, "if
the fool Egyptians bet on them,
too?"—Chicago Record-Herald.**A TRIFLE ABSENT-MINDED.**
No Wonder That It Has Never Been
Settled Who Struck Him.
William Patterson, the well-
known Stratford (Vt.) nurseryman
and friend of the late Senator Justin
Morrill, was called by some "Ab-
sent-Minded Bill Patterson." Once
while at his sugar camp, about a
mile from his house, he wished to
boil an egg for his dinner in the sap
he was boiling down. Taking out his
watch he dropped that into the sap,
instead of the egg, and stood for
fully three minutes looking at the
egg, which he held in his hand, sup-
posing all the time he was timing the
egg.
At another time he went to visit
a friend on a rainy day and had to
take an umbrella with him. There
was a hoe standing beside the door
of the house he entered, and he stood
his umbrella beside it. When he left
he picked up the hoe instead of the
umbrella and walked down the road
almost a quarter of a mile before he
discovered the difference.—Boston
Herald.**Scotch Wit.**
In Aberdeen can be found a court
official who is as good a type of the
canny Scot as one would meet any-
where. On a recent occasion an im-
portant witness failed to appear, and
the judge was furious.
"Why isn't he here?" demanded
his honor. "It's his duty to be here.
Where is he?"
The official, with true Scotch can-
niness, replied: "Weel, I'll no say
for that; but he's dead."—The Dy-
stander.**Showing His Diplomacy.**
Never say again that a newspaper
writer is not a master of diplomacy.
One of the fraternity was to write up
the history of an old lady of ninety-
eight. He was told she had never so
much as learned her letters. Did he
blurt it out in print? Not a bit of it.
He merely stated in his finely
written article that "she can read
the finest print as well as she ever
could."**A Free Advertisement.**
Dunkel (to lawyer who is making
out his will)—"I want to leaf each
clerk \$25,000 dot haf been in my
employ twenty years."
Lawyer—Why that's too liberal,
Mr. Dunkel!
Dunkel—Ah, dot's it! None of
tem haf been mit me for year, and
it makes a good free advertise-
ment for my poy's ven I'm dead,
don't it?**A Just Reproof.**
"Mary," said a lady to her cook,
"I strongly object to your copying
Miss Lucy in your dress."
"In what do I copy her?" asked
the cook, with an angry sulk.
"Why, the hat you wore yester-
day is exactly like my daughter's
new hat."
"Oh, no, it isn't, mum," said the
cook, with a sneer. "The feather in
my 'at is real hostrich, but Miss
Lucy's is only himitation!"—Judy.**His Mistake.**
Nippkins—Why so blue, old boy?
Biffkins—I tried to economize by
marrying my typewriter.
"Good idea!"
"No, it wasn't. She refuses to do
any more typewriting, demands two
servants to take care of her, and lu-
stists that my next typewriter shall
be a man, although men want larger
salaries!"—Punch.**Her Experience.**Mrs. Smith—Cleanliness is next to
godliness.
Mrs. Jones—Is it? You ought to
hear the language James uses when
I clean house.**Logical.**
Secretary (humane asylum)—Mrs.
Sharpton was here to-day, and
placed her husband sent home and
wanted her care.
Superintendent—Did you let him
go?
"No. He said he would rather stay
here."
"Hum! The man must be sane!"
—Modern Society.**Poor Blinks!**
Hostess—Don't you sing, Mr.
Blinks?
Blinks—No—er—(f—hum—er—
Hostess—Oh, I'm afraid you
wouldn't be heard in this large
room. Thanks, so much!
Terrible disappointment of Blinks,
who was simply dying to recite "Tam
o' Shanter."—London Truth.**He Just Wondered.**
"It is said that the Egyptians used
horses 1,900 years before the dawn
of the Christian era."
"I wonder," groaned the young
man, as he felt in his pockets with
the hope of finding a stray nickel, "if
the fool Egyptians bet on them,
too?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
FEBRUARY 26

SUN RISES 6:55; MOON SETS 10:50 P. M.
SUN SETS 5:25; FULL MOON 11:15 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 11:34

First Quarter, March 5d, 4h. 2m., morning, W.
Full Moon, March 10th, 3h. 1m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, March 17th, 6h. 5m., morning, W.
New Moon, March 24th, 6h. 5m., evening, W.



MONDAY, FEB. 26, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

The temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon was forty-eight degrees above zero.

CITY BRIEFS.

The physicians are busy.
Two more days of February.
Twenty-two days more of winter.
Ash Wednesday comes this week.
Speedway racing is now impossible.
Easter Sunday will fall on April 15.

Robert Edson will visit us this week.

The snow has practically disappeared.

The frost is nearly all out of the ground.

Tailors are already receiving Spring orders.

The new county report makes interesting reading.

Medical Referee Lance has lately been a busy man.

The Salem race track continues to be a storm center.

At this time last year we were enduring zero temperature.

Have your shoes repaired by John Motz, 34 Congress street.

Exeter has had its share of the sensations of the winter.

There is no doubt that ice prices will be high next Summer.

Marble and Granite Works, 52 Market street John H. Dowd.

The street department has a very small force of men at work.

There seems to be no opposition to football in New Hampshire.

Are you going to attend the first meet at the Salem race track?

The automobile army will be strongly reinforced this year.

The social calendar this winter has been a rather remarkable one.

Winter is waning and everywhere there are signs of an early spring.

This sort of weather will bring the brown-tail moth out ahead of time.

Next week will bring the March meeting of the board of instruction.

The snow has not yet blown in as far as the sun shone in on Candlemas day.

The next meeting of Portsmouth's board of trade will be held on Friday March 9.

Candidates for the High School baseball team are planning to begin practice early.

The annual appropriation bill is scheduled to come this week before the city council.

Arbor day is about as much of a holiday as Fast day, so far as observance is concerned.

Rockingham county continues to furnish plenty of news for New Hampshire readers.

The city council is considering the claims of candidates for the two offices soon to be vacant.

Arrived—Barge Alaska from Philadelphia with 3200 tons of anthracite coal for Arthur W. Walker.

Several of the old houses of the city have gone or are going through the process of rejuvenation.

Credit belongs to the working leaders who have built up Portsmouth's board of trade to its present proportions.

Arrived—Barge Kohinoor, with 1600 tons of soft coal from Philadelphia for Arthur W. Walker.

"Uncle Rube" is to be seen in Freeman's Hall Thursday, March 8, as another local venture in amateur dramatics.

Fast day observance isn't likely to be very sincere, so it is safe for one to say that the next real holiday comes in May.

Portsmouth is eagerly waiting for the curtain to rise on the great comedy drama, "The Appropriation Bill; or, What It Costs to be a Metropolis."

Since the date of the municipal meeting was changed, social events seem to be crowded in on Wednesday night, thus defeating the object of the city fathers in making the change.

THE INSURANCE REPORT

General Review Of Business In State

A DECIDED INCREASE DURING THE YEAR 1905

Insurance Commissioner George H. Adams has submitted his preliminary report to Gov. McLane. It shows a decided increase in the volume of business in this state.

Twelve life insurance companies write policies in New Hampshire and the number written in 1905 was 24,294, against 23,719 the previous year. The amount of insurance in 1905 was \$9,700,572.44, while in 1904 it was but \$9,634,200.50. Premiums amounting to \$2,131,342.77 were received and losses were paid to the amount of \$1,033,867.83. In 1904 the respective figures were \$2,039,913.49 and \$1,047,144.32.

Seven New Hampshire stock fire insurance companies wrote policies aggregating \$35,920,269, received premiums to the amount of \$523,235.79 and paid losses of \$215,725.20. Three New Hampshire cash mutual fire insurance companies paid \$49,415.08 on policies amounting to \$5,603,009.45, on which premiums amounting to \$79,561.59 were paid.

Twenty-one New Hampshire mutual fire insurance companies paid out \$15,176.86 and received \$41,022.59, the policies aggregating \$1,455,219.

The total business of New Hampshire companies was the writing of policies to the amount of \$42,978,497.47 and the paying out of \$280,317.14. Premiums amounting to \$643,810.31 were received.

Seventy-seven fire insurance companies of other states and countries wrote policies aggregating \$68,840,200.40. They received \$1,175,633.70 in premiums and paid losses of \$674,522.59.

Seven foreign mutual fire insurance companies paid \$12,457.06 on policies amounting to \$4,031,200, receiving \$56,406.03.

The total business of foreign companies was \$90,871,400 in policies. In premiums \$1,232,039.73 was paid and the companies paid losses of \$688,979.65.

All companies wrote policies amounting to \$133,849,897.87. The total losses were \$967,296.79 and the total premiums \$1,232,039.73.

The percentage of losses to premiums, not including town mutual companies, was 51.95 in 1905 and 43.74 in 1904.

Twenty-seven life insurance companies wrote policies totalling \$9,700,572.44, incurred losses of \$1,047,144.32 and paid losses of \$1,033,867.83. The premiums aggregated \$2,131,342.77.

Thirty-one miscellaneous companies did business amounting to \$237,279.38 and paid \$77,018.04. Total premiums of \$80,939.25 were paid them.

NO DECISION

As To What Will Be Done With Famous Handtub

The Franklin Pierce veteran firemen are having a little hard work to get an expert to examine the old machine to find out just what it is worth. The company lately corresponded with John C. Hunneman of Wellesley Hills, Mass., who was the builder of the famous Hunneman handtubs, with the expectation that he could help in finding a man who formerly worked for him and who could examine the machine for the association. He notified the organization that he has been out of business over twenty years, that all his expert men are dead and that he knows of no one who could pass a favorable opinion on the old sample machine.

A man from the Exeter machine shop came here last week and looked the tub over, but has made no report as yet. It is stated that if the machine is not worth repairing the company will not accept the ten-year lease proposition of the Portsmouth Veteran Firemen's Association, drawn up a short time ago.

FORMERLY A SLAVE

Miss Kate Watson Came to This Section From the South

Miss Kate Watson, who died at the Cottage Hospital in this city on Thursday, was one of the oldest colored residents of this section. She made her home in Rye and was about

A Piano

Purchased at our store means that you have patronized the oldest and most reliable establishment of its kind in the city, and have chosen your Piano from the largest stock of the Best Grade Pianos on sale here. Notice this list:

**CHICKERING,
EMERSON,
PACKARD,
GRAMER,
HOWARD, and
ERNEST A. TONK**

Every Instrument Fully Warranted.

H. P. Montgomery,
Opposite Postoffice.

eighty years of age. She was at one time a slave.

The woman was employed in the household of George W. Lougee, proprietor of the Sea View House at Rye Beach, and was highly esteemed by the family and by those who visited the hotel in Summer. The members of Mr. Lougee's family attended her funeral in Exeter on Saturday and the body was buried in the Lougee family lot.

Miss Watson came from the South with a brother of Mr. Lougee and had always served the family faithfully.

The funeral was held from the chapel of the First Church cemetery in Exeter, Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson conducting the service.

"TORONTO GOLDIE"

Such Said To Be Professional Title Of Dick Spring

"Dick Spring" is said to be known to yeggmen as Toronto Goldie. His real name no one seems to know. He is regarded as one of the most dangerous men in the business and that the Dover job was so complete a failure is believed to be the fault of his partner, Gouin.

The original plan is thought to have been the robbery of one of the Dover banks by a large band of yeggmen. Gouin, however, made the job at the Luddy-Currier factory look so easy that Spring consented to try it.

Spring speaks the Canadian-French dialect fluently and it is not believed that any officers outside of Canada can positively identify him.

His association with Gouin and consequent capture is said to be deeply regretted by the yeggmen. The leaders of the yeggmen of New England are believed to have had no advance knowledge of the enterprise of Gouin and Spring. The men were sent to Dover to study the situation and report and broke the safe of the Luddy-Currier factory almost on the impulse of the moment. This, at least, is the general opinion of the well informed.

FIVE YEARS PASTOR

Rev. Fr. Finnigan Has Served Local Church Half a Decade

Rev. P. J. Finnigan, permanent rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, observed the fifth anniversary of his pastorate on Sunday. During the day, Rev. Fr. Finnigan was called upon by the members of his congregation, who rendered him their best wishes and assured him of their aid in his undertakings as pastor of the parish that has become so endeared to him since he took up the work here five years ago.

Father Finnigan, although here but a few years, has been an active man and in all the duty performed he has always given deep consideration to the welfare of his parishioners.

On Sunday and during the week he was kindly remembered by floral tokens and in other ways.

At the half-past ten mass, a special musical program was given, consisting of Mozart's Twelfth Mass and Mercadante's masses. The regular choir was assisted by the naval orchestra and the rendition of the work by the choir, under the direction of Conductor W. W. McIntire, was exquisite. Miss Marion McIntire acted as organist.

The services of the day both morning and evening were largely attended.

Portsmouth's board of trade is indeed a body of record breaking size.

PERSONALS

W. K. Hill is visiting in Portland, Me.

Arthur M. Dow is visiting in Manchester.

D. J. Regan visited Biddeford today (Monday).

Edwin Noyes of Boston was a Portsmouth visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. Calvin Boyd is critically ill at her home on Wentworth street.

Misses Bessie and Ellen Keefe of Islington street passed Sunday in Dover.

Mrs. Arthur J. Lance is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Cooper of Springfield, Mass.

Attorney George F. Jackson of Nashua was in this city on Saturday on legal business.

George M. Hanscom, car inspector at the railroad station, is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Wood on Saturday attended an old home celebration in Westford, Mass.

Herman Staples of Magnolia, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Jenness of South street.

Miss Annie R. Hooper of Boston has been passing a few days with Miss Eva B. Stillson of Lincoln avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lydston of Newburyport passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lydston in this city.

Howard Rand, a well known Portsmouth boy, has completed his term in the service of Uncle Sam's navy and is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Staples of Magnolia, Mass., were guests over Sunday of his sister, Mrs. Lizzie Adams of South street.

George E. Morrill, for the past four years manager of the Postal Telegraph Company's office in this city, has resigned his position.

Police Captain F. E. H. Marden was so far recovered from his illness on Sunday as to be able to come down stairs for the first time in a week.

Rev. O. S. Bakerel, D. D. of New York city, formerly of Portsmouth, leaves March 2 for a visit to ten Western conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Albert Withington of Roxbury, Mass., joined his wife on Saturday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Cotton, where she has been passing several days.

Col. Charles P. Salen, a native of Portsmouth and commissioner of public works under "Tom" Johnson in Cleveland, O., has resigned to accept the presidency of the Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati.

Hon. E. F. C. Young, the banker and traction magnate, and Col. "Sam" Dickerson, secretary of state for New Jersey, both residents of Jersey City, were in town today (Monday) on their way to York Harbor.

The engagement was announced at a dance at the Tazewell Country Club of Newton, Mass., last week of Miss Katherine Hinckley and Bartlett Harris Bartlett. Miss Hinckley is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Baxter Hinckley, Jr. of Chetum Hill, Newton. Mr. Bartlett graduated from Yale in 1902 and is practicing law. He is a son of Comdr. Charles W. Bartlett, U. S. N.

ROWE-BERRY

Well Known Young People Of This City Married Sunday

The marriage of Horace L. Rowe and Miss Isabella Pearl Berry, two popular young people of this city, was quietly celebrated on Sunday by Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of the North Church.

Mr. Rowe is prominent in musical and club circles and is a member of the Portsmouth Athletic Club. The bride is a young lady, very popular and highly esteemed.

IS A PUBLIC CALAMITY

Reduction Of Navy Yard Forces Works Harm

SUCH THE OPINION OF SECRETARY BONAPARTE

Secretary Bonaparte of the navy spoke on the needs of the American navy at the thirtieth annual commemoration exercises of Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore, Feb. 22. He said in part:

"We need our navy to make and keep ourselves such a nation as Washington hoped and believed we should become, to assure what he called the 'rank due to these United States among nations', not as a matter of vanity, but as needful to our safety and our credit, as at once the measure and the sanction of our national duty to mankind."

"To understand its true utility and full mission, however, we must constantly bear in mind that the navy is essentially a branch of the country's military strength. It exists that it may fight if need be, and to be really useful it must be sufficiently strong and sufficiently prepared for its work to meet at any moment any enemy it might be, according to any reasonable probability, called upon to encounter."

"We need such a navy because again in the words of Washington, 'to secure peace it must be known that we are at all times ready for war'."

"The navy needs a great deal of money, for modern warfare is already very expensive and grows more expensive daily. Our present smokeless powder requires some six months after it is made to be really fit for use. A war must be well nigh fought; not now, therefore, with the stock of powder on hand when it is declared."

"We must have also workmen of tried skill and long experience to deal with such machinery, and if we lose them at our navy yards it is by no means certain that we can get them back at short notice. This fact renders a reduction of force at these yards a public calamity as well as a private hardship."

"The second great need of the navy is, to my mind, a thorough and unsparring, but fair and intelligent, criticism. Every person in the service, and especially the secretary, as its head, is a legitimate object of perfectly free comment for all the organs of public opinion."

"The navy needs, perhaps, more imperatively than aught else, an assurance that the public sympathizes with its work, that the public knows and feels its value to the nation. The men we seek, and of late have, in large measure, secured will not subject themselves to the restraints of naval discipline unless they feel that, as sailors, they can retain their self-respect, and earn the esteem of their fellow Americans. To treat these men as castaways when they come ashore is to cripple our ships more surely than if their guns were disabled or their engines put out of gear."

OBITUARY

George Langdon Treadwell

George Langdon Treadwell, a native of this city and a lifelong resident, died early this (Monday) morning at his home on State street at the age of seventy-five years. The cause of death was neuralgia of the heart.

Mr. Treadwell was out Sunday morning, but late in the afternoon suffered an ill-turn. Dr. John W. Parsons was called, with Dr. John J. Berry in consultation, and Mr. Treadwell apparently revived somewhat. At six o'clock this (Monday) morning he was the victim of a second seizure, which resulted fatally in a few moments.

Mr. Treadwell is survived by his

ATLANTIC

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W. L. STINSON, Agent, Portland, Me.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock A. M., March 13, 1906, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies as follows: 3000 lbs. Bells and rigging leather—No. 1; 3000 lbs. Padlocks, wire nails, back saw blades, screws, hammers, iron pipe, etc. Applications for proposals should designate the schedule desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau, U. S. N. 2100.

Feb. 26, 1906.

wife, by two daughters, Misses Annie and Caroline Treadwell, and by one brother, Dr. Robert O. Treadwell, the latter now the last surviving member of the family. Mrs. Treadwell was visiting out of town and was not with her husband at the time of his death.

For years, Mr. Treadwell had been prominent in the business life of Portsmouth. Early in the fifties, with Edward Bennett, he purchased the hardware establishment of Richard Jenness, where the store of Pryor and Matthews now is. The firm was known as Bennett and Treadwell. Later, Mr. Treadwell was president of the National Mechanics and Traders bank and still later accepted a position with the late Hon. Frank Jones, a position which he retained until the death of the latter. He continued in the service of the Jones estate until a little more than a year ago, when he resigned and gave up business activities.

Mrs. Treadwell was Miss Frances Richardson of Durham.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Frost

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Frost occurred on Saturday afternoon at her home in Eliot at the age of eighty-five years, two months. She is survived by one son.

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services over the body of Herbert K. Sheldon were held on Sunday afternoon. Delegations from Oak Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, and from the True W. Priest Veteran Firemen's Association, to both of which Mr. Sheldon belonged, were in attendance. Interment was in Newington.

The funeral was held from the chapel of Undertaker O. W. Ham and the services were conducted by Rev. C. LeV. Brine.

The funeral of Rose Gertrude Brooks was held from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Brooks, 4 1-2 South School street, on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

DR. TOWLE WILL SPEAK

Dr. F. S. Towle will speak before the Baptist Guild tonight. There will be a social hour with refreshments after the lecture.

SHOT IN THE HAND

Victim Of A Rather Peculiar Accident

LOST AN INDEX FINGER ON SATURDAY EVENING

Guy Trueman of 85 Islington street lost the index finger of his left hand on Saturday evening as the result of a peculiar accident.

He was playing pool in a combination pool room and shooting gallery on Daniel street when a bullet fired at a target glanced and struck the finger, shattering the bone.

Dr. Herbert L. Taylor was called on to attend to the injury.

MR. STEWART MENTIONED

John C. Stewart of York is mentioned as a candidate for the position now held by County Attorney Emery of York county.

Strong arguments for and against the grand jury system are being heard.

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W. H. FAY.

There Are Reasons

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